THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 26, 1948 - January 1, 1949 inclusive

Saturday, January 1, 1949 Pleasant

Late this afternoon Miss Mary Ann Kay and Mr. Dudley Foster Collier exchanged their marriage vows at our Martha-Mary Chapel. A reception for one hundred and twenty-five guests followed in the large Ball Room of the Inn.

Our bride, gowned in a pearl gray satin street length dress and accompanied by two attendants gowned in the same manner, received her guests in front of the fireplace in the Ball room.

The towering white wedding cake which had been banked with greens and tiny yellow flowers was then cut.

Our bride and groom soon departed, but returned later in the evening to spend their wedding night at the Inn.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 2 - 8, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, January 2, 1949 Pleasant

While a "tarnished pewter" sky threatened us with rain in the morning, by noon time the sun was shining and the day turned out to be a pleasant one. Not quite a hundred people came for dinner. In the Gilbert party were three of the young fry, the youngest carrying a new doll. Her name is Betsy Wettsy and we were told with enthusiasm about other dolls in the Gilbert family. "Had I known you liked dolls", volunteered the oldest, "I would have brought Sparkle Plenty." There seemed to be plenty of sparkle in Betsy Wettsy and in all the other little Gilberts.

Colds are prevalent around the Inn and several of the staff are complaining of the accompanying aches and pains. Mr. MacMillan, in charge of Maintenance, is among those afflicted and Raymond Coulter, the houseman, has been absent for the past several days.

Monday, January 3, 1949 Warm - Sunny

If there were any snow or ice to melt this weather might be called the January Thaw. But the ground is bare and the grass is getting green again. Much to our regret the Christmas wreaths and lights are being taken down by Mr. MacMillan with the help of his son Kenneth, who is taking the place of Mr. Coulter, still absent because of a bad case of laryngitis. Father and son are making good progress encouraged by sister Mary who hovers nearby on her new bicycle. She is a "Mary Lamber" and is taking advantage of the spring-like weather to try out her shiny Christmas present.

Mr. Bradshaw, Town Clerk of Sudbury, called to get the names of brides and grooms married at the Chapel for his 1948 records. Our book kept at the Chapel for this purpose since July contains the dates of twenty-three weddings bringing the total up to one hundred and thirty-nine.

Tuesday, January 4, 1949 Pleasant

Professor Schell's group numbered twelve this evening and we were glad to welcome back some of the older members who for one reason or another, have not been able to attend the meetings in a long time. Dr. Hayden was one of these and we noticed that Time had reaped some of his curly blond locks, leaving an even golden fringe around his bald head. But it is becoming to him and gives him a really distinguished appearance which is quite unnecessary for Dr. Hayden's service, as one of the leading surgeons in Boston makes him distinguished enough! The speaker of the evening was Colonel McKinley of the Harvard Business School, who is on military affairs and the cold War with Russia.

Wednesday, January 5, 1949 Rain

Some men came to look at the Parlor in regard to plastering the ceiling. They discovered that the brass finnials on the "Sombre Clock" almost reach the top of the room. There is just enough clearance so one wonders if Ezekiel Howe sent the actual measurements to England when he had the clock made.

Rev. John Huffman of Arlington is taking advantage of the country quiet to write. He spends all day and most of the evening in his room. He must finish a thesis before long as he is planning a trip to Cuba. He and his wife and two or three others are going by automobile to Key West. The car will go with them on the short trip by boat to Cuba. There they plan to tour the island doing missionary work. In order to reach the natives who live off the beaten track they will have to take horses and donkeys and sometimes go on foot. Mr. Huffman says there is not much religion of any kind on the island and in a short month hopes to do some good along that line.

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THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 2 - 8, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, January 6, 1949 Pleasant

Thirty-five members of the Ice-capades company now playing in Boston hopped off a bus at noon time, scrambled into the Inn and before you could say "Jack Robinson" they were seated at the luncheon tables. It was a day of historical sightseeing for the lovely young figure skaters and waltzing clowns and after a morning at Lexington and Concord, they were hungry. They cleaned their plates, lingered over coffee cups and finally adjourned to the Bar-room where they learned the story of the house. A regular tour of the rooms followed and many post cards and books were sent to homes in distant parts of the United States and Canada. Then they all donned coats and hats and walked to the Mary Lamb School. Miss Staples was free to play teacher at the schoolhouse and the "class" lived their childhood days by singing "School-days" and drawing pictures on the blackboard. Later, at the Chapel these show folks, who are used to spectacular and elaborate stage settings, were deeply moved by the simplicity of a little white church resting peacefully on a New England hilltop.

Friday, January 7, 1949 Pleasant

The pupils from the Mary Lamb School enjoyed their dancing lesson this afternoon in the Ball room. All the children were present, which made their lesson twice as interesting. Mrs. Crelley, our neighbor, who recently moved to Marlborough, is very much impressed by the Inn and also by the children in the school. So, after completing her luncheon, she was very much pleased to be able to sit in the Ball Room and watch the children at their dancing lesson.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 2 - 8, 1949 inclusive

Saturday, January 8, 1949. Pleasant

The large Dining room of the Inn today became the scene for a large and beautiful wedding reception.

A head table for fifteen was placed along one side of the room and seated the lovely bride and groom, her attendants, and immediate members of the family.

The bride, formerly Miss MacDonald, from Westboro, Massachusetts, sat in front of her towering white wedding cake, which had been banked with a colorful pink, yellow and white snapdragon arrangement. She made a beautiful picture in her wedding gown with her long blonde locks and her fair skin.

The bride's attendants were gowned in a deep shade of green velveteen and carried a cascade of red carnations.

The bride's guests, numbering one hundred and twenty, were seated at small tables and all were served a Chicken a la King luncheon.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 9 - 15, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, January 9, 1949 Pleasant

Sunday afternoon is becoming the regular consultation time for prospective Wayside Inn brides. Practically every Sunday, between three and four o'clock, a blushing young lady accompanied by an equally embarrassed young man will appear at the desk and ask if this is where one may talk about wedding plans. Whichever hostess is available will then reach for pencil, calendar and reservation slip and in some quiet corner will discuss the plans - when the wedding is to take place, how many guests will attend, what decorations are desired and other pertinent details. Of course Sunday is a day when the men folks are willing to accompany the girls wherever they want to go. However, it is not always the prospective groom who comes, as we learned today. After talking for a few minutes with a gray haired man and a woman in her early thirties, we were surprised when our bride said: "well, Daddy, you are going to pay the bill, what do you think about it?"

Monday, January 10, 1949 Mild

Three ministers, Rev. Schaber, Rev. Cully and Rev. Ullm came early this morning to spend the day. After breakfast they retired to a room upstairs and presently their melodious voices were heard singing a hymn. One man in particular had an exceptionally fine deep bass voice. The meetings, which were carried on throughout the day interspersed by a walk or a meal, were entirely religious in character. After a final hymn and prayer the meeting broke up at eight o'clock. The three ministers were most appreciative and as they left one of them gave to the hostess at the desk a note of thanks for their inspiring day.

Tony Angelico, who has been helping in the kitchen for a month or two, came in this evening to say good bye and to purchase a "Good Morning" book which he wants to take back to California with him. He and Ralph Del Greco, another graduate of the Wayside Inn Boys School, live in a trailer in Balboa. Every Friday night they attend an old-fashioned dance which Tony and Ralph, being very good dancers, enjoy very much. Tony says the dances are somewhat like the ones he learned here with slight changes in the step or in the music. The familiar Varsovienne is called "Put Your Little Foot Down". We shall miss Tony in many ways. He is quick and conscientious in his work and never irritable.

Tuesday, January 11, 1949 Cloudy

Today for the first time since Christmas, we have had a few minutes to really look at our Christmas cards, to admire the artistic decorations and pictures and to re-read the friendly messages. Here is one from W. W. Taylor, who is in the Masonic Home at Charleton, Massachusetts, and another, from an old friend, Bill Cash. Bill is still with the Boston Globe and every year renews his appreciation of the educational advantages received at the Boys School. This year he adds a personal line "With fond memories." Several of the cards are from ministers, Bishop Hall of New Hampshire and George Huntley of the Fraters group. One of the most cheerful came from a recent guest, Delcevare King. It is a Trotty Veck Message filled with suggestions for happy living. "Happiness is a by-product of an effort to make someone else happy."

Wednesday, January 12, 1949 Cold

The January Thaw seems to have ended and today the thermometer is dropping but no snow is predicted. We are snow conscious this year because Barbara Eaton left us to be a hostess at Eastern Slope Inn in New Hampshire where business is absolutely dependant upon snow. In this most unusual winter where deep snow has fallen in Los Angeles, California, there has been none whatever for the winter sports in New Hampshire. Barbara loves to ski and was looking forward to a combination of business and social life.

The Parlor ceiling is almost finished and soon guests will be able to enjoy it again, as well as the Washington Bedroom where all the furniture is being stored. Even so, it is hard to keep people out of the two rooms. Those who have been here before push the door open a crack to show some particular piece to a friend.

Thursday, January 13, 1949 Pleasant

It is not too early to think about the annual visit of the Fraters and here in front of us is a cheery reminder of the Retreat which begins this year on January 23rd. It is a typed letter on Christmas stationary from Ellsworth Reamon and he begins by saying that a woman in Minneapolis never sent out her Christmas greetings until January. Some of her friends thought she procrastinated too much. But, as a matter of fact, it was fun to receive another greeting just when you thought the holidays were over and done. Mr. Reamon continues by wishing us a good measure of happiness, contentment and peace of mind. He ends with "And not incidentally, I am hoping to be one of the early birds at this year's Retreat!"

Friday, January 14, 1949 Pleasant

A very interesting young couple accompanied by their little girl visited the Inn this afternoon and after looking about the Inn with deep interest, finally the husband remarked: "We live in a very old house and I am employed at a "Country General Store". When leaving, our guest passed the hostess a card which read "A modern concept of a country general store" owned by Paget Corporation, Conant Littleton Company, Littleton Common, Massachusetts.

Saturday, January 15, 1949 Pleasant

Mr. E. A. Thompson, along with nine guests, enjoyed a Roast Beef Dinner served to them in the Old Dining room of the Inn. Mr. Thompson and guests reported that their dinner was "most excellent".

Among our recent overnight guests came Mr. and Mrs. Niels Juel-Larsen, from Great Barrington, Massachusetts. The couple explained they were the proud possessors of two early 1700 houses, both situated in a lovely green meadow in Great Barrington. The Larsens explained they had dined at the Inn several times but this was the first opportunity they had had to spend the night in our old New England Inn.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 16 - 22, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, January 16, 1949 Pleasant

This is June in January. Not a sign of a snow flake and temperatures as mild as an early June day. Nearly two hundred people ventured into the country as far as the Inn to partake of their mid-day Sunday dinner.

On the menu today were two especially attractive items, Roast Sirloin of Beef and Strawberry Shortcake. Our friends Mr. and Mrs. Knox asked for the "outside cut" of the beef and got it! They were much pleased and declared it to be delicious. The strawberry shortcake was popular at every table. It was made in the old-fashioned way with biscuit dough, plenty of juicy strawberries and topped with whipped cream. A typically June in January dessert.

Monday, January 17, 1949 Warm

The temperature is forty-eight degrees today and one lonely snowdrop courageously poked its little white head up through the dead leaves on the side lawn. This is the earliest that anyone can remember that this has occurred. Once the snowdrops came up while the Universalist Ministers were here but this year they are appearing several days before the Retreat.

Rev. Arnold, a house guest, sat by the fire enjoying the unusual quiet of the house. The only sounds were an occasional snapping of the fire and the rythmic puff-puff as our guest contentedly smoked his pipe while reading. The title of his book, we notice, is "The Big Fisherman."

Tuesday, January 18, 1949 Pleasant

Mazie Gould dropped in recently for a neighborly chat and recalled her younger days when she used to don a cap and apron to cook dinner in the Old Kitchen. It was she who turned the meat on the spit and watched the kettles boil and sputter over the hot, wood fire. Mazie still lives near the old Ezekiel Howe place and still has a large place in her heart for the Wayside Inn. Her two boys are now handsome young men which makes some of us here feel very old indeed. Mazie was a Wayside Inn--er even before she was married.

Mr. and Mrs. Morrill came down from Worcester for dinner tonight to celebrate Mrs. Morrill's birthday. "And he remembered to send me a corsage, too" said the honored guest.

Wednesday, January 19, 1949 Rain

Yesterday a friendly brown dog made our door mat a resting place almost all day. This morning he was still here. No name was on his collar nor did he have a license tag. Since no one claimed him it was necessary to notify the Sudbury police. Mr. Purdy enticed the dog to the car with friendly words and a pat or two but when he saw the rope in the Chief's hand he left and sat down at some distance to think it over. Finally deciding he was among friends he allowed the rope to be tied to his collar and was driven away.

Later in the day about forty-seventh grade children came from Westboro to see the house. They also wanted to see the Mill so Mr. Perry was on hand to explain the machinery to the children.

Thursday, January 20, 1949 Pleasant

Decorations in the form of flowers and greens and such are scarce at this season. Yet we manage to arrange something of decorative interest each week. In the old dining room for this week is a bowl of fruit on the mantle shelf surrounded by pine branches. An old black stencilled tray is used for a background.

A recent newspaper clipping pictures Mr. Donald Kirk David receiving a reward in New York for making distinguished contributions to American retailing. Mr. David was a recent guest and is Dean of the Harvard Business School. He is also a member of the Ford Foundation.

The program has come for the Annual Retreat. Rev. Donald B. F. Hoyt will be the Prior this year and the usual meetings will be held in the morning, afternoon and evening. The day always ends with a devotional service in the Old Kitchen.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 16 - 22, 1949 inclusive

Friday, January 21, 1949 Pleasant

Recent Guests

Mrs. Hancock and son Jimmy, who visit the Inn several nights a week, came this evening and enjoyed dinner served in the Old Dining Room. Mrs. Hancock and Jimmy sat at their favorite small table directly in front of the fireplace in the center of the Dining Room. "Jimmy, you face the door, so you can see everything" is Mrs. Hancock's usual remark when being seated by the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanwood also enjoyed dinner at the Inn this week. They are most interesting people and always have something to relate about their hobby, jewelry making. This week Mr. Stanwood told of his present project that of making small poringers of silver. While waiting to be called for dinner, he carefully inspected our pewter poringers and marveled at the intricate design on each handle. "I do hope mine will look something like these" he remarked.

Saturday, January 22, 1949 Pleasant

Dr. Sweet, a recent overnight guest, pleased with his night's rest and the wonderful sunny day in which he was to travel, paused at the Bar to relate a humerous story an elevator boy had once told him:

"An elderly lady approached the elevator boy one day and exlaimed - boy, take me to Dr. Paul Revere's Office on the top floor. Upon the elevator boy insisting that there was no Dr. Paul Revere in the building, the lady then stammered Well, take me to the top floor anyway. The elevator boy obeyed and in several hours the elderly lady re-appeared and blasted the elevator boy with "Ive walked down eighteen floors and read the names on each door and on the very last door appeared the name I was looking for, I knew there was a Dr. Miles Standish in this building. "

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

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Week of January 23 - 29, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, January 23, 1949 Pleasant

Welcome to the 47th Retreat of the Wayside Inn fraters! Max Kapp was the first to arrive, coming from the longest distance - upper New York state. Frater Huntley announced by post card that he would step off the bus at 12:51½ and he did! Soon after dinner Dr. Etz appeared and then Dr. Ellenwood from Woonsocket, Rhode Island. By the middle of the afternoon, the Bar-room was alive with fraters. Warm greetings and handshakes rang a familiar bell throughout the house. These men are not strangers here. They know intimately, every nook and corner of the Inn and the Inn welcomes them. It rejoices in their loyal friendships and lends an appreciative ear to their inspiring discussions, their jovial stories and their lusty hymn singing. Evening devotions in the Old Kitchen marked the end of the first Retreat day, 1949.

Monday, January 24, 1949 Rain

The Fraters have settled down to the program of the day. Everyone has arrived and there were eighteen for breakfast this morning. Dr. van Schaick is unable to be here and we shall miss him very much. There is an undercurrent of sadness now and then as the ministers speak of the older ones, so many of whom have passed away. For the first time a dictaphone was installed in the Old Kitchen this morning so that all the familiar voices can be recorded and heard again in the future. Quite an elaborate program is being planned for the 50th Annual Retreat three years from now.

Mr. MacMillan's little boy Charlie, not old enough to go to school yet is a familiar sight around the grounds, riding with his Daddy in the red truck or "helping" in some piece of carpentry. Today, however, he was the assistant of Mr. Coulter who was painting. Charlie was given a time card and when it was time to ring out said "what day do I have off?" He was very much pleased when he was told Tuesday and given twenty pennies for his day's work!

Tuesday, January 25, 1949 Warm - Cloudy

The ministers have settled down to their usual routine and are making themselves very much at home. They chew peanuts in front of the fire-place and humorous stories bound back and forth across the room.

Mr. Hoyt: "This camera case hung over my shoulder is quite sporting, dont you think?"

Mr. Leining: "Yes, its a good idea. I carry an empty case around with me, too. Usually a suit case so that people will think I've been somewhere!"

Many of the "boys" have cameras and this year for the first time in the history of the Retreat a recording machine is being used at all the meetings. Some of the recordings will be sent to Dr. John van Schaick who is greatly missed. Dr. John, as he is affectionately called, is recovering from an operation. George Huntley is the oldest member this year and holds his own when the men are at their humorous best.

Dr. Huntley: "Why didn't the lion touch Daniel in the lion's den?"

Chorus: "Why not?"

Dr. Huntley: "Because Daniel was all grit and backbone!"

Tonight the fraters gathered in the large Ball room where Miss Fisher and Harmon Gehr (the Ole Bull of the group) rendered a very fine musical program. Then for an hour Dr. Rose entertained with some colored pictures made on a recent trip to the West Coast. At ten o'clock it was again time for the evening Devotions and time for the Inn family to bid the fraters "Good-night". But the Inn it self never creeps away. It stays and silently watches over these men who in their dreams and prayers keep a torch of Faith burning in all our hearts.

Wednesday, January 26, 1949 Snow

After the long spell of warm weather snow finally arrived this morning. As it falls thick and fast the ministers are leaving in twos and threes, some by car, some by bus.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 23 - 29, 1949 inclusive

Wednesday, January 26, 1949 (continued) Snow

The Communion Service was held as usual in the Old Kitchen. It always has a sobering effect and the joking and fun making were conspicuous by their absence all morning. Just before lunch, however, Mrs. Lalone and her huge gray cat "Smoky" and Mrs. Fiske with her two children arrived to pick up the respective husbands. Later Mrs. McGuiness and her two small children also added a note of cheer to the reluctant goodbyes.

One of Rev. McGuiness's children asked her daddy, who had occupied the Washington Bedroom, how he could sleep with so many people walking through his room!

Thursday, January 27, 1949 Stormy

There has been much interest in a feathered friend who perched, yesterday afternoon, on a bush just outside the pantry window. Dick Spencer was called up from the kitchen and Miss Fisher ran out from the Bar-room to help identify the bird. Dick called it a chewink, but the more inexperienced thought it to be a robin. Because of our unusual weather, it seemed perfectly possible to see a robin. However, after consulting the Guide Book this morning the question was settled. Our winter visitor is a Chewink of the Towhee family. He is smaller and more slender than a robin but resembles one by its robin red sides, white breast and black head.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 23 - 29, 1949 inclusive

Friday, January 28, 1949 Rain

The Fraters departed Wednesday noon for their respective homes, but their memory lingers on among their many Wayside Inn friends. Today we received a note of gratitude from Dr. Max A. Kapp, St. Lawrence University, Canton, New York. It reads as follows:

" I arrived home Thursday morning, glowing with the joy and inspiration of having been at the Inn once more. Though I and others have said it many times, we have to say it again: your kindness and friendliness means more than we can tell you. Gratitude from the heart and blessings upon you all. Please tell all the Inn folks that we are everlastingly thankful for everything that was done for us and for the spirit in which it was done. Gratias agimus, Yours, Max Kapp/".

Saturday, January 29, 1949 Pleasant

Late this afternoon the large Ball room of the Inn became the scene of a colorful wedding reception. The bride, Miss Betty Pease of Marlborough, an employee at the Inn, looked charming in her petite wedding gown of white marquisette, trimmed with lace. She carried a cascade of sweet peas and white roses. The bride's only attendent was gowned in coral taffeta and carried an old-fashioned bouquet of pink sweet peas and yellow carnations.

At five o'clock this evening the Martha-Mary Chapel became the setting for a small wedding party. Thirty-two guests attended the Brown wedding and later enjoyed dinner served to them in the Old Dining Room of the Inn. A two-tier cake adorned the center of the Bridal Table and was attractively banked with greens and white carnations. More white carnations and snap-dragons could be seen at each end of the dinner table, while four glowing tapers completed the festive Bridal Table.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 30 - February 5, 1949

Sunday, January 30, 1949 Pleasant

The beautiful day and the good driving conditions brought many dinner guests, as well as sight-seers, to the Inn today.

Prof. Schell, who has many dinners and meetings in our Old Kitchen during the winter months, paid us a visit this afternoon. He was accompanied by his mother and two friends from England.

Mr. Griffin, who has been mentioned in several previous diaries, appeared on the scene again today. He is a photographer and quite a good one we think, as we very much enjoyed his recent photograph of the Martha-Mary Chapel on Collier's Magazine as well as his many colored pictures of Harvard University which appeared in a recent issue of Holiday.

Today his subject was once again our Martha-Mary Chapel, but this time he wished to take the photograph at night with various lighting affects. We are certain this picture will appear again soon as a beautiful cover.

Monday, January 31, 1949 Snow

A beautiful snow storm is enveloping the countryside. By noon several inches had fallen it came down so thick and fast. It was a quiet day as far as guests were concerned but each member of the household was busy about different tasks that are kept in reserve for just such a day.

Mr. and Mrs. Harding, from Marblehead, who have been spending several days here, departed courageously in the early afternoon in the thick of the storm. Mr. Harding is on crutches (a war veteran, we presume) and Mrs. Harding had all the little chores, which a man usually does, to take care of. She got the car, drove it up to the front door where she proceeded to remove the deep snow which had gathered on the roof. She seemed to enjoy it all, however, and both our guests departed smiling with promises to come again.

Tuesday, February 1, 1949 Sunny

The six inches of snow which fell on Monday, are disappearing quite rapidly today under the February sun.

Prof. Schell brought ten to dinner this evening. Dinner was served in the old Dining Room and the usual meeting was held in front of the open fire in the Old Kitchen.

A letter was received today from Dr. Huntley. He is one of the oldest and most admired of the Frators. His kind letter read as follows:

"Dear Friends: "For many kindnesses, many thanks. The recent retreat was my twenty-nineth each better than its predecessor. Your tactful courtesies did much to make me happy during last Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Sincerely yours,
George E. Huntley"

Wednesday, February 2, 1949 Cold - Fair

A beautiful sunny day with blue skies brought a few luncheon guests and the register showed that three of them came from Minnesota.

In the early evening Mr. Johnson of Wellesley had an Old Kitchen dinner for seven people. His guests of honor were a Mr. and Mrs. Zeitinger from Pueblo, Colorado. The Johnson party arrived half an hour late and were so interested in the house could hardly be torn away long enough to tell what they wanted to eat and very reluctantly sat down to dinner. They enjoyed everything very much and lingered for a long time going through the rooms again after they had eaten.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 30, 1949 - February 5, 1949

Thursday, February 3, 1949 Cold - Sunny

Among our recent dinner guests came Rev. Duvall, his wife and daughter Caroline. This being Caroline's eleventh birthday, Mrs. Duvall and her daughter, both wore two red roses tied with a silver ribbon. Caroline was especially pleased to be taken out to dinner on this special day. A table by the fire was set in the Old Dining Room for Caroline and her family. Our guests enjoyed their dinner and Caroline jumped for joy when a small piece of cake with ten white candles and a large pink candle in the center was served with her dessert.

Friday, February 4, 1949 Snow

We are having one of the heaviest snow falls of the season today. Few people ventured out but the dinner hour brought an enjoyable family. Their name was Casswell and the family ranged from Grandmother Casswell to young Miss Casswell, who was but three weeks old. Young "Punky" Casswell was one and a half years old and while waiting for dinner to be served took great pleasure in amusing all present. His eye fell on the tiny chair which sets in the corner of the Bar Room. Promptly he drew the chair up to the fireside and when comforatably seated began mumbling a "tall tale" we imagine about the firelight.

Saturday, February 5, 1949 Fair - Cold

Today's Guests

Today's luncheon guests included the Rev. Huber of Wellesley, Massachusetts along with the Rev. Webber of the Tremont Temple in Boston. Rev. Huber is a frequent guest at the Inn and has performed several marriage ceremonies at the Martha-Mary Chapel.

Mr. and Mrs. Long from Concord spent the night at the Inn. The Longs often drop in to spend a few restful days at the Inn away from their four active children.

Our neighbor, Mr. John Colby, brought a guest to dinner this evening. With Mrs. Colby in Williamsburg, he declared the "cupbord was bare" and thought the Inn a more suitable place to dine.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 6 - 12, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, February 6, 1949 Pleasant

Early this noon the Old Kitchen was made the setting for a very fashionable wedding. A red and white table cloth adorned this bridal table and was attractively set with our pewter dishes. A small fruit cake, made by the bride's grandmother, was placed in the center of the table. The wedding cake was banked with white tulips and English ivy. Our bride was a petite little blond and was so smartly dressed and groomed that one would think of her as being a "cover girl". She wore a lavender-blue ankle length dress fashioned along victorian lines. Her shoes were black suede and her gloves white, wrist length. She did not carry a bridal bouquet but wore a coronet of pink and white flowers in her hair. Mr. Phillips, father of the bride, is a photographer for the Bachrach Studio and took many pictures of the bridal party, both in the Old Kitchen and in the Parlor of the Inn.

A second wedding took place later this afternoon in the Martha-Mary Chapel and a dinner was served once again in the Old Kitchen. This bride, Miss May Spears, chose to conform with tradition and had her table set with a white table cloth, bride's cake with bride and groom on top and greens were used around the cake and on the mantle in the Old Kitchen. Miss Spears, also a beautiful bride, was gowned in ice pink satin fashioned with a bustle back. She carried a cascade of white orchids.

Our brides today were most attractive and their bridal dinners in the quaint atmosphere of the Old Kitchen were indeed charming.

Monday, February 7, 1949 Snow

In spite of threatening skies and snow flakes beginning to fall thick and fast, the little yellow school bus was seen coming along the road bringing Mrs. Bennett and the children to school. Much to our surprise the bus stopped in front of the Inn and little David Hill emerged. He looked very important and proud to be chosen to deliver a note and when this duty was accomplished scampered back to the bus.

Monday, February 7, 1949 (continued)

He would much prefer helping with the snow fort which the children are building up by the Chapel. We have been informed by them that it was not going to be used for fighting.

Mr. and Mrs. McNeill, juniors at the University of New Hampshire, left this morning after a honeymoon of two days, to go back to their studies. They seemed to be avery fine couple with high ideals and hopes for the future. Mr. McNeill is student proctor in the same dormitory where Mrs. Edwards is. She was the housemother at the Wayside Inn Boys School for many years.

The first question the McNeills asked was "Where is the nearest Episcopal Church?" We were so glad we could recommend the beautiful Cram Chapel in Sudbury.

Tuesday, February 8, 1949 Pleasant

Luncheon guests recently were four women from Cambridge, Massachusetts, who expressed their appreciation of the Inn and its lovely atmosphere. They spoke of the Old Kitchen and the Ball rooms upstairs and when in the Washington bedroom, one of the group spoke of the canopy bed. She said that her sister had learned how to make just such a netted canopy years ago and that she found that ordinary grocery string would do for working material. Consequently she enlisted all of her friends to save white string and then made it, by means of a shuttle, into a charming canopy. "Now", said our guest "My sister sleeps under her home made "tent" and calls it her friendship canopy!"

Wednesday, February 7, 1949 Warm

The weather is so springlike today that we can almost imagine we see the buds beginning to swell on the trees. Sixty degrees of temperature almost seem like summerheat. It has been a beautiful winter but it is too early to crow yet as anthing can happen in February and March.

Wednesday, February 9, 1949 (continued)

This morning's mail brought two letters, one from Dr. Etz, with these words of appreciation: "As always, this year's Retreat was the best yet according to the members. That is said every year as the fellowship grows dearer to each one of us. Much of the reason for this feeling is to be found in the cordial and helpful spirit of every member of the Inn family."

The other letter is from Robert Johnson, a graduate of Wayside Inn Boys School now living in Savannah, Georgia. He works for Real Silk Hosiery and says "I am busily engaged employing people as well as selling now. The combination keeps me plenty busy all the time." During the war, Robert was stationed in Iceland and his brother George, who worked for Ford Motor Company, in Somerville, for some time is now married and has gone to Yokahoma, Japan, where he still serves the United States Army.

Thursday, February 10, 1949 Pleasant

Where should the Groom's father be seated at a wedding luncheon - and where should the bride's mother stand to receive her guests? These and similar questions are often asked our hostesses when they talk about weddings to prospective brides. Consequently, Mr. Purdy has given his consent to the acquisition of Emily Post's latest book on Etiquette. The hostesses have been poring over such chapters as "The Day of the Wedding" and "Giving a Dinner Party". Here they have found valuable hints as to the proper seating of guests at the dinner table, where the wedding cake should be placed and what should be done when the receiving line gets into a bottleneck! Thus during this quiet season, we are preparing for the rush of weddings and dinner parties during May and June.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 6 - 12, 1949 inclusive

Friday, February 11, 1949 Fair - Warm

We hear many of our guests discussing the recent "Antique Forum" held in Williamsburg, Virginia and we immediately take interest, for Miss Staples, spent her vacation there this year and returned to tell us of her many interesting experiences as well as to exclaim of the beautiful Inn and countryside at Williamsburg.

Miss Fisher and Mrs. Bennett leave on Friday to spend their vacation at the Dearborn Inn. Both Miss Fisher and Mrs. Bennett are overjoyed at the thought of journeying to Michigan.

Saturday, February 12, 1949 Sunny

Late this afternoon several hostesses could be seen about the Inn, putting up fresh decorations for the Sunday guests. Valentine's Day being close to Sunday, it was decided that the decorations should be in the Valentine spirit.

A huge red and silver heart was made and placed over the mantle in the Old dining room, with two red tapers on either side for balance.

Thinking Mr. Swanson at the Country Store might have a very old valentine, we hastened to call and ask him. He did, and as a matter of fact, he is making a collection of old valentines.

He presented us with a large valentine done with pale pink roses and frilly white lace. We arranged it in the window in the Washington Dining Room and it was greatly admired by all passers-by.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 13 - 19, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, February 13, 1949 Pleasant

A man and his wife from India were guests this noon of Mr. and Mrs. Gottshall of Framingham, who entertained their foreign friends at dinner. The gentle smile of an Indian, with pearl-like teeth against a dark skin, is always a beautiful sight and our lady wrapped in a long, real silk sari attracted many admiring glances. The couple are students at one of the local universities.

In the middle of the afternoon the Old Kitchen was again the scene of a wedding reception and dinner, the bride being a Miss Palmer from Natick. The table, laid with a white linen cloth and decorated with pink and white snapdragons, made a pretty picture against the dark background of old pine sheathing. In the glow of the fire on the hearth, the bride cut her wedding cake and, as is the custom, presented the first piece to a smiling groom.

Monday, February 14, 1949 Rain

Valentine's Day brought with it several luncheon and dinner guests. Most of the ladies proudly wore lovely corsages, some presented by sweethearts of long standing, others presented by young men to young ladies who had just recently become their sweethearts. Old or young, however, all looked equally happy and festive.

Mrs. Houlihan of Boston again brought a group of WEEI men and women. They are not the ones who broadcast but those whose business it is to sell time on the radio. They came from all over the country and arrived in a Gray Line bus with a guide to tell them about points of interest along the way. They had been to Concord and after luncheon and a tour of the Inn they were going to visit the new General Motors Plant in Framingham. A photographer came with them and many pictures were snapped of informal groups throughout the house.

Tuesday, February 15, 1949 Pleasant

Lady Spring with a bright blue head-dress, a semi-green robe and warm smile has been playing a kind of hide and seek all Winter. Her charms have lured an unusual number of people to the Inn for tea. Today Mr. and Mrs. Christian lingered over the tea table and when we approached they were dreaming of far-away places (another indication of Spring!) They talked about their Summer cottage on Nantucket Island which is really not a cottage but a lovely old house decorated in the provincial manner like our Old Kitchen.

But Spring went back into hiding this evening and we were completely veiled in a dense fog, making driving treacherous and our dinner guests few and far between.

Wednesday, February 16, 1949 Cloudy

On the southside of the house where the snow has begun to shrink away once again the snow drops have pushed themselves up out of the ground. Two little heads hanging between slender green leaves, startlingly white against the dark earth, will soon be joined by others if this mild weather continues. The grass is showing quite green in places but as the frost leaves the ground the mud gets deeper and deeper. It has been necessary to place wooden planks at the front door for people to walk on and the driveway has been covered with a deep layer of sand.

Mrs. Frazier and her daughter came again to luncheon. With the dessert a small cake with candles was brought in. This was placed in front of Mrs. Frazier, it being her 76th birthday. Miss Frazier was as touched as her mother at this little attention and both were equally surprised.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 13 - 19, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, February 17, 1949 Pleasant

The dancing class was held in the Ballroom this afternoon instead of tomorrow (Friday) as is the usual custom. The change was made in order to give Miss Fisher and Mrs. Bennett plenty of time to prepare for their trip to Detroit. Their train leaves late tomorrow afternoon and they are as excited about it as two school girls.

Tonight we were pleased to welcome as dinner guests a nice young couple from Framingham, Mr. and Mrs. William Libby. Mrs. Libby formerly lived in Marlborough and as Frances Carey remembers dancing many a quadrille with boys of the Wayside Inn School when dancing classes were held for them.

Friday, February 18, 1949 Cool - Fair

The weather for the past few days has been quite mild. The snow is fast disappearing and the green grass is beginning to show through in many places. Today is fairly cool, but nevertheless, the tiny snow drops outside the dining room window have polked their heads through the earth and several white blossoms may be seen.

Miss Fisher and Mrs. Bennett departed at noon today for Detroit. They drove to Boston in Miss Fisher's car and there boarded a train.

Saturday, February 19, 1949 Fair - Warm

Five Wellesley College girls, along with their escorts, enjoyed dinner in front of the open fire in the Old Dining Room this evening. The girls had visited the Inn before but this was the first visit for the boys. After being served a delicious Roast Lamb dinner the girls escorted their friends through the Inn.

The Martha-Mary Chapel, which we usually speak of as being the setting for a wedding, this evening was put in readiness for a religious service. Mr. Swanson from the Wayside Country Store made the arrangements for a group of fifty people from the Melrose Highlands Congregational Church.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 20 - 26, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, February 20, 1949 Pleasant

Drawing their chairs near the fireplace in the Bar-room this morning were Mr. and Miss Brooks from Chicago, father and daughter. Mr. Brooks graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology way back when - - and his daughter is now doing some research work there. They were poring over plans and details of a new house being built for them in Virginia. "We like old features, but we want the place functional", explained our guest, who went on to say that one of his friends suggested that he "build as Daniel Boone would, not as he did!" The Brooks were delightful guests and made themselves very much at home - even to the extent of father Brooks appearing at an early hour this morning before any of the other guests were up. He was dressed in a very elegant Chinese silk robe and as he sipped a cup of black coffee in front of the fire it was as if another character had stepped out of the Tales of a Wayside Inn. This time a Chinaman to take his place beside the Young Sicilian and the Spanish Jew.

Monday, February 21, 1949 Pleasant

Recent guests were Grace Hinckley Linscott and her husband, celebrating their fourth wedding anniversary. They were married in the Martha-Mary Chapel on February 18th, 1945.

Dr. and Mrs. Hatch have arrived from their home in Melrose to wait over a day or two before leaving for Baltimore, Washington and Williamsburg, Virginia. One of their four children is down with a slight temperature and while there is a competent woman in charge, Mrs. Hatch doesn't want to be too far away, as yet. The Hatch children are the proud possessors of some Wayside Inn lambs which were shipped to their farm in Maine last Spring.

Tuesday, February 22, 1949 Cloudy

Dr. and Mrs. Hatch, after being assured that their young son is really "over the worst of it" continued on their way this morning and expect to reach Baltimore this evening.

A group of twenty-two women from the Business and Professional Women's Club of Boston came to the Inn this noon in order to eat their holiday dinner in this historic place. The lady in charge, a Miss Marsh, told us that many of the group were working women who live alone and who are especially lonely on holidays. She said she would like to plan more trips for them such as this one. They all enjoyed their dinner and later walked to the school house. About three o'clock they piled into their bus and went down to the Country Store.

Wednesday, February 23, 1949 Pleasant

Bill Cash dropped in to say "Hello" today and it is always a pleasure to see Bill. He is now in his middle twenties and has all the earmarks of being a very successful newspaper man. And he is just as handsome as when he was a member of the senior class at the Wayside Inn Boys School. In fact, we remember the same beaming smile when Bill was an awkward little freshman. At any rate, Bill has always been the kind of person who "projects" himself not boldly, but with a friendliness which makes him exceedingly likeable. He told us about a two weeks vacation from which he has just returned, spent in the Lauratian mountains about ninety miles north of Montreal. There was skiing and rugged country and plenty of snow. "But I'm just an Intermediate skier", said Bill. He may be an Intermediate skier, but certainly Bill Cash is way beyond the Intermediate grade in everything else.

Thursday, February 24, 1949 Pleasant

A very nice note came today from Miss Brooks, who with her father, spent last weekend here. "It was just the rest which both of us needed", she said.

This evening the Porch was the scene of a farewell party given by members of the Finance Board of the West Medford Baptist church for their paster, Rev. Dolloff. Eighteen men and women were present and all enjoyed a turkey dinner. Rev. Dolloff's new parish will be in New Bedford, Massachusetts.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 20 - 26, 1949 inclusive

Friday, February 25, 1949 Rain - Warm

There is a touch of Spring in the air today, and this theory was proven by Mrs. Purdy, who appeared at the Inn with the first pussy willow to be found in this area. This put us on the alert and in a few days we gathered quite a few more. Among them were several containing light shades of pink. They were arranged with English Ivy in a pewter bowl and we are enjoying them immensly.

Among our dinner guests this evening came Mrs. Rollins of Sudbury, a Mr. Chase who we see quite frequently, and as his guest, a Minister from Germany.

Saturday, February 26, 1949 Cloudy

Yesterday being such a warm day, we decided the winter was about over but low and behold a few snow flurries were seen this morning. However, the skies had cleared by noon and everyone at the Inn was set to work to put the Old Kitchen in readiness for a wedding dinner.

The wedding took place at five o'clock in the Martha-Mary Chapel and dinner followed at five-thirty for the guests which numbered eighteen including the bride, Miss Ferris and the groom.

Our guests sat down to a table set with a white table cloth and attractively decorated with white roses and white snapdragons. The Bride's cake was placed in the center of the table with tapers and a bouquet on either side.

The bride wore a street length, pearl gray crepe dress with a gardenia corsage. Her maid of honor wore light lavender with a single pink camelia in her hair.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 27 - March 5, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, February 27, 1949 Pleasant

Hardly a Sunday morning rolls around that we do not think of Mr. Duncan, a frequent week-end guest, who, upon emerging from the dining room always exclaims: "Well, I have just had the best Sunday morning breakfast in all America!" We wonder what Mr. Duncan thninks of Sunday morning breakfast in the Virgin Islands! Recently a card came from our loyal friend dated and posted from St. John, Virgin Islands. The picture was of Bluebeards Castle which picture Mr. Duncan explained was wholly inadequate to describe the marvelous country, mountains and beaches "from another World" where he is spending a Winter vacation.

"Lame Canary Outdoes Mary's Little Lamb." Such was the headline which appeared in a recent local paper. It seems that Mrs. Ann Cichowicz's pet canary, with a lame leg, followed it's mistress to work at a Norwalk, Connecticut, lace factory. Mrs. C. said she could not explain how the canary got out of its cage.

Monday, February 28, 1949 Cloudy

The basket-ball teams of the Wayland High School and the Weston High School were handsomely entertained here this evening by a very kind friend and benefactor. Mr. Austin Hale is well known in the Weston-Wayland community for his interest in young men and for his service to them at the time of the War. Not one week slipped by during the War years without a letter to the boys "over there" written by Mr. Hale. His list of boys grew and grew and his letter became more and more popular, so popular it finally had to be printed. It was filled with town news and there was always a word of cheer and encouragement. When the boys came home they rewarded their friend with a new Ford Car! Now, in Peace time, Mr. Hale is still doing things for the boys. Tonight he arranged a sumtuous dinner for these local High School athletes and their coaches. It was served in the Old Kitchen, turkey and all the fixens. It took a lot of turkey and a lot of the fixens to satisfy those rugged basket-ball players, but Mr. Hale was equal to the task and no one went away hungry.

Tuesday, March 1, 1949 Pleasant

Professor Schell always has an interesting speaker and tonight's guest for the Waysiders group was no exception. He was a young man in his early thirties, modest and unassuming. He quietly took his place among others of the group who are well known scientists, lecturers, doctors and teachers. Who was he? It was hard to believe when we were told that this young man is the President of the Polaroid Company and probably one of the most outstanding scientists of our time! Dr. Land is his name and one of his most outstanding achievements is the invention of the camera which takes a picture then prints and develops it within one minute! Tonight he explained the camera to Professor Schell's group and afterwards took individual pictures of the men present. Particularly pleased with his "minute" photo was Mr. Henry S. Dennison of the Dennison Manufacturing Company.

Wednesday, March 2, 1949 Pleasant

Fifty efficient and attractive business women were guests this noon at a luncheon given by the Home Decorators, Inc. of Newark, New York. After luncheon served in front of the fireplace in the large dining room, a meeting was held at which the business of selling silver was discussed. These ladies are called "Silver Counselors" and are professional advisors to brides and others who are buyers of new and beautiful silver. They looked thoroughly competent and after a little evesdropping we gathered that they are thoroughly successful career women. Incidentally, they came from many distant points.

Thursday, March 3, 1949 Pleasant

A distinguished gentleman honored us with a visit this evening and after dinner we learned from his host that our guest is not only known nationally, but internationally. His name is Dr. Robert Cook and his title, President of Youth for Christ International. Dr. Cook is an author and World traveller and above all, heads this really tremendous religious organization for young people. The Youth for Christ "rallys" are held on Saturday evenings in practically every large city. Dr. Cook explained that his organization reaches a vast group of teen agers and others who do not go to church. Saturday was chosen as a night which would not conflict with any

Thursday, March 3, 1949 (continued)

regular church service. It has proved to be the most popular night of the week for "Youth for Christ" rallys. Young people are drawn off the streets. They give testimonials as to their religious experiences and under Dr. Cook's able leadership are inspired to greater service and better living.

Friday, March 4, 1949 Fair

Recent Guests

Among our luncheon guests today, came Miss Frazier and her mother. They are frequent luncheon guests at the Inn and today, after partaking of their usual Chicken Pie, they enjoyed watching the children from the Mary Lamb School at their dancing lesson. When leaving, Mrs. Frazier remarked, "I was a dancing school teacher once and those cunning children bring back many fond memories."

The afternoon tea hour brought Mrs. Rogerson, her sister and mother. These ladies have had several parties in our Old Kitchen and they are always a joy to greet for all possess the sunniest of dispositions and are always eager to tell us of some new experience or place they have encountered in their travels.

Saturday, March 5, 1949 Pleasant

Three very interesting students from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology paid us a visit this afternoon. They represented three States. Namely, Florida, Montana and New York. All were intensely interested in the history of the Inn and the furnishings, especially the spinning wheel, the clock-jack and all other mechanical devices.

Our overnight guests this evening included Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Miller and their daughter from Basking Ridge, New Jersey. They have spent the night at the Inn several times lately, and are quite entertaining guests, for they tell us many interesting stories of the "Old Mill Inn" in New Jersey where Mrs. Miller is employed as a hostess.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 6 - 12, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, March 6, 1949 Pleasant

It was one week ago today that the Inn and townsfolk were shocked by the death of our beloved Miller, Mr. Chester L. E. Perry. Last Sunday afternoon, Mr. Perry went to the Mill as usual and at four o'clock he drove over to the Lamson barn on Dutton Road to feed the sheep and oxen. When he didn't return to the truck where his grandson was waiting, the boy became alarmed and ran into the barn, finding his grandfather on the floor. Services were held last Tuesday with several of the Inn folk attending. All expressed deepest sympathy to Mrs. Perry who has been remarkably brave and courageous. We shall miss Mr. Perry greatly.

Also this past week news came of the death of Mr. Davieau, our capable gardner for many years. Last year Al left us to take up other gardening work nearer his home.

Monday, March 7, 1949 Warm and Sunny

On this voting day it is hoped that every citizen of the town of Sudbury will be at the polls. Judging from the thick pamphlet which proudly says on its cover "The Three Hundred and ninth Annual Report of the Town of Sudbury", its citizens are up and coming and as a role are taking a keen interest in its politics. Under the heading Marriages 1948, it is pleasing to note many of the names of couples who were married at the Martha-Mary Chapel.

Mrs. Teed, who had a luncheon this noon for a group of ladies, is the mother of one of those bridegrooms whose wedding took place in May. She was celebrating the birthday of one of her friends. When the group sat down to the table it was supposed that the lady sitting where a beautiful white orchid had been placed must be the eighty-year old. Otherwise we would not have known as she looked so young and happy. After luncheon when the ladies were gathering in the parlor we heard one call out above their merry chatter, "You can't come in without a quotation from Longfellow!" The first few lines of the Children's Hour were quoted and the late comers were allowed to enter.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 6 - 12, 1949 inclusive

Tuesday, March 8, 1949 Pleasant

Miss Fisher is still full of enthusiasm about her visit to Dearborn. She returned to the Inn last Saturday after spending the second week with her sister in Boston. Both she and Mrs. Bennett had a wonderful time seeing the Village, the Museum, Botsford Tavern and many places in Michigan about which they had heard so much. Both are looking well rested, too.

Mrs. Colby from the old Walker house often drops in just to be neighborly. She chatted for a few minutes this afternoon about her re-adjustment to country life. Before coming to Sudbury she was in the thick of the city, directing her father's art school and spending her time in the midst of much social and business activity. The quiet, slow, retiring atmosphere of Peakham Road is indeed a contrast. Only Mrs. Colby with her keen appreciation of nature and her endless enthusiasm for whatever she is doing, could make the change so gallantly!

Wednesday, March 9, 1949 Warm - Sunny

A quiet day for business. A few people dropped in for afternoon tea among them the Rev. and Mrs. Hale. They live nearby in Framingham and often bring a friend taking great pleasure in showing him the house.

Outdoors, however, things are happening. The earth is beginning to wake up from its long sleep. The roots of things are stirring and coming to life in the form of snowdrops and pussywillows. If one ventured into the wet places the skunk cabbage could probably be seen poking its green head up out of the mud. The little brook, freed from its ~~wintery~~ prison can now be heard as it flows along and spreads out into the meadow in unaccustomed places. The lambs will soon arrive and then the red winged blackbirds and we shall know apring is here!

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THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 6 - 12, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, March 10, 1949 Cloudy - Cold

Benny, our able helper in the Maintainence department is filling the need at the Mill and grinding the necessary flour and corn meal. He dropped in this morning and told about two children, who, with their mother, came to make a sketch of the Mill. One was a boy and one a girl and while Mother sat on a rock watching, they worked with pencil and paper. We wish we could have seen the results. The Mill is a very popular subject for both adult and child artists.

Speaking of artists, it was just this afternoon that a Mrs. Crockett came from Charlestown bringing with her a lovely painting of the Inn done by J. Theodore Child in 1892. The Inn at that time had no dormer windows and no front porch. It was painted yellow. The painting was donated to a rummage sale for the benefit of the Memorial Hospital in Boston.

Friday, March 11, 1949 Snow

Large white snow flakes began to fall at noon today. They lend a somewhat peaceful atmosphere to the Inn and our house guest Dr. Stockdale remarked that this quiet snowfall, the flickering of the friendly fire and all the helpful Inn folk, make it seem to him as though all the world were at peace.

Dr. and Mrs. Stockdale sat down to an early dinner this evening in front of the open fire in the Old Dining room. After dinner our guests took a walk in the snow and reported they stood for many mimutes in front of the Chapel and marveled at the beautiful picture it made on the "hill top" with the spot light on it and snow falling gracefully about.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 6 - 12, 1949 inclusive

Saturday, March 12, 1949 Cloudy - Windy

An article of interest concerning Dr. Ernst A. Hauser appeared in today's Boston Herald. Dr. Hauser is a Professor of Chemistry at M.I.T. and a frequent guest at the Inn with Professor Schell's Old Kitchen groups. Dr. Hauser will speak at Jordan Hall on Sunday morning. His topic will be "A Scientist Looks at Religion". Although we here at the Inn will be unable to hear him, we feel certain this will be an interesting and informative talk as we know Dr. Hauser to be a witty and extremely interesting conversalionalist.

Our friends, the Bowkers, have not been to the Inn for their Saturday night dinner for some time, but this evening Mrs. Bowker phoned to say "all is well" and they will pay us a visit again soon.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 13 - 19, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, March 13, 1949 Pleasant - Cold

The 13th started out as a very lucky day when the three Wyeth "boys" walked in for Breakfast and announced that they were celebrating an infrequent family reunion. There was Stimpson whom we know quite well because he lives in Needham and very often when he is not teaching at the High School of Commerce in Boston will drop in for afternoon tea with Mrs. Wyeth. Edwin, the most retiring of the family, is in charge of 4H work for Bristol County. The third, in whose honor the reunion was held is Nathaniel Wyeth of the Ford Motor Company in Detroit. His admiration for Henry Ford II made him switch from General Motors to Ford where he is regarded very highly as an experimental engineer in the designing field. More specifically, he works on the riding ability of Lincoln and Mercury cars. The "boys" were full of fun and ate lots of cracked wheat cereal and piles of pancakes. Their only regret was the absence of brother Newell Converse Wyeth, well-known artist, who was killed in an automobile accident a few years ago.

Monday, March 14, 1949 Cold

Rev. Stockdale of New York and Rev. Arnold and Rev. Arterton who have been mentioned many times, were house guests last night and this morning sat by the fire talking. The conversation was not about religion, however, but about war. Not a future war but the two world wars in the past. Mr. Stockdale had been in the first war and the two younger men in the second and they were comparing experiences.

Miss Williams and Miss Hall were overnight guests also. They came, they said, to get away from home where they have been confined for a long time by sickness. They are not young. In fact one confessed to 78 years of age. They are like children let out of school and are enthusiastically planning a trip today to see a sugaring off.

Mr. Coulter has been painting the front stairs and today when a man asked about the mixing of colors for the paint in the Washington Dining Room Mr. Coulter was able to help him. Our visitor is restoring an old house and wants to paper his dining room with Chinese Tea Chest paper but could not find anyone who would tackle such delicate material. He was delighted to find that Mr. Coulter knows the trick and was willing to explain it to him.

Tuesday, March 15, 1949 Pleasant - Cold

We are getting quite well acquainted with a Mr. and Mrs. Bent who have recently moved to Wayland from Brentwood, New Hampshire. They have been here for dinner several times and while Mrs. Bent was quietly examining some of the utensils in the Old Kitchen on a recent visit, Mr. Bent proudly told of his wife's mountain climbing achievements. She is one of the relatively few women Alpine climbers and has been to the top of the Matterhorn.

We have enjoyed Rev. and Mrs. Stockdale as house guests and were sorry when they bid us goodbye this morning. Dr. Stockdale has had parishes in Boston, Toledo, Ohio and Washington, D. C. He is now dean of the Speakers Staff of the National Association of Manufacturers. During their stay Dr. Stockdale amused us with many funny stories and said that even though he and Mrs. Stockdale had been married fifty-two years they usually acted like a bride and groom and would we please serve them Honeymoon Salad - Lett-uce Alone!

Wednesday, March 16, 1949 Cold - Sunny

A group of twenty-six school children from Fall River arrived by bus this afternoon on a sightseeing trip. In spite of the wintry weather they seemed to be enjoying themselves and were very attentive during their tour of the house. They were accompanied by two nuns who evidently were having as good a time as the children.

Quite unexpectedly Barbara Eaton came in to see us today. The Eastern Slope Inn in Conway, New Hampshire where she has been hostessing is finally closed for the season. Snow fell so that it was deep enough for skiing which Barbara enjoyed as well as the guests. She had a wonderful tan as did Gertrude Ranstrom who came with her. Gertrude is a Sudbury girl also and used to wait on table here. We enjoyed their anecdotes about this huge winter resort to which they are planning to return when the season opens again in April.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 13 - 19, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, March 17, 1949 Windy

St. Patrick's Day is being modestly recognized here by one or two appropriate items on our menu - Irish Stew and Shamrock rolls. Miss Staples is wearing a green blouse!

Our interesting house guests of two days and two nights departed for their home in Westport Point, Massachusetts this morning. They were Miss B. D. Williams and Miss K. S. Hall on their way from Vermont where they had partaken of a real maple "sugaring off". They gave a vivid description of how the sap is gathered, the boiling down process and finally the preparation for market in gallon cans, all done in the old-fashioned way without benefit of modern equipment. "And all the very purest, most delicious maple flavor you ever tasted", said Miss Williams. It made our mouths water!

Friday, March 18, 1949 Snow

Sunday is officially the first day of Spring but the ground is covered with snow and it looks as if we would have three or four inches before morning.

The buds are beginning to burst open on the trees and the crocus show signs of coming through the ground so we hope the snow will soon stop and give our spring flowers a chance to bloom.

Speaking of Spring flowers, we have all be interested in the Flower Show put on by the Massachusetts Horticultural Society and several of the Inn folk have journeyed to Boston to attend the show. The feature of the show this year was a Tropical Garden, done with palm trees, bamboo huts and a lavish display of rare and beautiful orchids.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 13 - 19, 1949 inclusive

Saturday, March 19, 1949 Fair - Cold

The snow has passed and the Inn folk are busy putting the Chapel and the Inn in readiness for an early afternoon wedding.

Miss Jane Greenlaw from Brighton, our bride, was married in the Chapel at two o'clock and received ninety friends and relativesat a reception held in the large Ball room of the Inn.

Our bride was gowned in white marquisette with a lace bodice and lace crown caught with a finger tip veil. She carried a prayer book festooned with white roses and sweet peas. The bride's two attendants wore lime green marquisette and carried pink carnations.

Among our dinner guests today came Mr. and Mrs. Cushman. Mr Cushman's father is the owner of the Cushman Bakery Company. Also, Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson and their son. Mrs. Hutchinson explained she had been a member of the Farm & Garden Club at the time Mrs. Henry Ford was president and also was acquainted with Mrs. Spicer.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 20 - 26, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, March 20, 1949 Pleasant

Who in the old days would have thought of using a warming pan as a flower vase! But that is just what was done at the recent flower show in Boston. Shaded pink carnations burst forth from under the brass lid of a bed warmer - placed in horizontal position on a display table. Consequently our lovely old warming pan with copper lid was pressed into service this week-end and was filled with dried grasses and evergreens. The most favorable comments however, were heard in the old dining room where on the mantle a large pinkish cockle shell served as a vase for more greens and grasses.

Monday, March 21, 1949 Sunny

Mrs. Temple, who is living in the lovely old house opposite the Country Store, entertained six of her friends at luncheon today. One of these ladies was Mrs. Caldwell who lives on Peakham Road in the Southwest School house which has been remodeled to suit the needs of Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell and their two children. Their little girl, Toni, is in the second grade at the Redstone School, by the way, and very proud to live in such a unique place! Mrs. Temple's luncheon was carefully thought out and consisted of Fruit Cup, Creamed Sweetbreads and Mushrooms with a green salad and topped off with Baked Alaska. All the ladies expressed their delight at the arrangements and several who had not seen the house were very glad to wander through after lunch.

Tuesday, March 22, 1949 Windy - Warm

Two English women were guests this afternoon of some American friends who brought them to the Inn for a "spot" of tea. Later they wandered through the house enjoying the old English-like atmosphere.

More visitors from foreign ports were here this evening as guests of Mr and Mrs Bennett and their daughter. The girls, B. and C. Simony were from Dijon, France and are repaying a visit made to them last Summer by Miss Bennett. Their stay in this country will be of about two months duration in which time they expect to go to New York and Washington.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 20 - 26, 1949 inclusive

Wednesday, March 23, 1949 Rain

A warm spring rain fell all day but towards sunset the skies cleared. Many signs of spring are in evidence. Mac started seeding the lawns today and what looked like a flock of bluebirds was seen in the distant trees across from the Inn. At last a baby lamb has arrived and Mr. Clark was seen going through the kitchen with a bottle of warm milk. We hope all is well in the nursery!

The peepers started their song for the first time this evening. As people came in for dinner they said with wonder in their voices, "We just heard some peepers as we came along by the swampy places!"

Mrs. Ellms of Sudbury and her cousin Miss Marion Emerson came to see Miss Staples for information about a book of children's stories she is writing. Bits of history about the Inn and its surroundings are very charmingly told, supposedly, by birds and animals. For instance the descendant of Mary's lamb tells about the school. A swallow, a cat, a squirrel and Jim the fine old white horse, all have interesting stories to tell. Grownups and children, alike, will love the book which is to be published by Houghton and Mifflin.

Thursday, March 24, 1949 Pleasant

This day makes one yearn to be raking the lawn or planting tulip bulbs! It is warm and balmy. Mac and Benny are carrying on the seasonable out-door activities with tractor and lawn seed while those inside are tending to the numerous guests who too have longed for a breath of country Spring air! The guests who sat on the Porch this noon were able to see the grass turning green and the lilac bushes putting on their delicate little buds! Four of the small fry were enjoying a holiday from stuffy class rooms. "I thought this was just as important for the youngsters as a day in school", said the hostess referring to the Inn and its environs. The children also had Spring fever. They ran gaily down the walk on their way to the Country Store to buy some penny candy.

Friday, March 25, 1949 Partly Cloudy

Mrs. Bigelow from Marlborough brought two friends to see the house this afternoon and told us that she had met the couple last winter on her way to California. Their home is in Minneapolis. The gentleman was particularly interested in our old clocks which reminded Mrs. Bigelow of a clock story. She said that the tick of an old clock seemed to say:

Take your time, take your time.

The tick of a modern clock in this hurried day and age usually says:

You gotta get there, you gotta get there.

Saturday, March 26, 1949 Warm and Sunny

Benny just stopped in to tell us that there are three new lambs in the Lamson barn. There is one set of twins of which one is a little weak but we are sure that with a bit of extra care he will pull through.

Four young boys from Natick came over to the Inn on their bicycles. They were hot and tired. Their cheeks bulged with sour balls which they had most likely bought at the penny candy counter at the Country Store. When asked to sign the guest register, one of the boys very excitedly said "Oh, but we're not spending the night!"

We have with us as overnight guests a group of ten women from the statistical department of Landers, Frary & Clark in New Britain, Connecticut, which is well known for Universal appliances. Miss Estelle James, who is in charge brought along a 100-year-old dress which had been handed down in her family and one of the younger ladies, Miss Helena Spoor, wore it while she read the "Tales of a Wayside Inn" to the rest of the group in the Parlor.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 27 - April 2, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, March 27, 1949 Partly Cloudy

Mr. Duncan has returned from the Virgin Islands and his familiar figure with pack on back was seen yesterday afternoon headed for Mt. Nobscot. He appeared again in time for dinner and a chat after dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Bowker. They are good friends, having met and talked together here in front of the fire in the Bar Room on many a Saturday evening.

Mary Martin, the actress, and her husband Richard Halliday arrived here at a very early hour this morning having come for a weekend rest after the performance of "South Pacific" in Boston last night.

Three gentlemen who wanted to know all about the Inn were dinner guests this noon. They are western business men taking a refresher course at the Harvard School of Business Administration. All spoke of returning later when their wives come for graduation exercises.

Monday, March 28, 1949 Windy - Sunny

Mary Martin, who arrived with her husband Sunday morning very early, is still trying to catch up on her sleep. She did not appear this morning until just before lunch. Her husband, Mr. Halliday, in the meantime purchased a Mary Lamb book and wrote a long letter to their little girl, Heller, whom they had to leave in Connecticut. The book and the letter were sent off by mail as the show, South Pacific, is to be in Boston another week. It has been a smashing success, is sold out in Boston and New York through September. Mary says modestly, however, "I hope it will be a success!"

Tuesday, March 29, 1949 Pleasant

Among our recent overnight guests was Mr. Herbert Wakefield Smith. We found him to be an interesting and jovial gentleman and in a modest way said that he was the composer of "Songs my Mother taught me." Mr. Smith, who is 83 years old, is an Englishman. He came to this country in 1893 and since then has made fourteen trips back to Europe. He enjoys life on board ship and says he much prefers it to living on land!

Today, outside the dining room window perched in a lilac bush was an early "Flycatcher". Birds of this family usually perch in an upright attitude on exposed twigs and at intervals sally forth to snap up passing insects. Our Flycatcher was the usual slate black and white and vocalized with a series of high rasping notes.

Wednesday, March 30, 1949 Rain - Cool

Mr. and Mrs. King of New Cannan, Connecticut arrived to spend a few days. They are planning to attend as many sessions as possible of the Convocation to be held the next few days at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Mr. King being a graduate has been invited to all the ceremonies together with Mrs. King. She had a serious accident in December, however, and may not be able to attend all the meetings and dinners. They are very anxious to hear Winston Churchill speak at the Boston Garden tomorrow night and Mr. King will make every effort to make it possible.

Lena Cail, who has been in California for four months, called up yesterday. She had just arrived in Boston and will start work tomorrow. Marion Hawkins, thinking Lena's room looked a little bare and knowing Lena's love of plants, put several in her room to greet her when she opens the door.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 27 - April 2, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, March 31, 1949 Pleasant

Mr. Purdy brought in a little blue book today, boxed in an attractive blue case. The tales of a Wayside Inn in a pocket edition published by David McKay Company in Philadelphia. The book comprises seven stories, the ones published in Longfellow's first editon - and the prelude, interludes and finale are included. This will be on sale along with our other books and will fill a great need. Many ask for a copy of the Tales and not for a long time have we been able to supply the demand. Such a small, compact book as this will provide the average visitor with Longfellow's poems and make a nice souvenier of the Inn, especially good for children. It will sell for seventy-five cents.

Friday, April 1, 1949 Pleasant

Twenty little girls with two teachers travelled all the way from Evanston, Illinois to spend their Spring vacation in this historical section of the country - Boston, Concord, Lexington add today they were luncheon guests at the Wayside Inn. Their school is "Roycemere" and they were a well-mannered, interested, enthusiastic group. One of the teachers explained that the children were pretty well filled up with Longfellow, having just come from Craigie House where they were greeted by Mr. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Dana. After luncheon they were transported to the Mill where practically every youngster bought a bag of flour or corn meal to carry home to mother.

Saturday, April 2, 1949 Pleasant

Miss Fisher and Miss Staples are full of enthusiasm today and grateful to our house guest Mr. King for providing them with tickets to hear Mr. Stassen and Mr. Churchill last evening. They went in to the Boston Garden where a distinguished company of 14,000 persons, mostly scientists, were gathered in honor of the Mass. Institute of Technology's Mid-Century Convocation. Most distinguished person there was Winston Churchill, who, after a speech delivered by Mr. Stassen, expressed his appreciation of the warm welcome he had received in Boston. Mr Churchill said he was "off duty" having delivered a long speech on the previous evening and he displayed in humorous fashion his gaiety and light-heartedness. His informality and natural, friendly attitude won the admiration and affection of every one present. It was a great historical event and our hostesses felt honored indeed to have shared in it.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 3 - 9, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, April 3, 1949 Pleasant

The dancing parties which were held in the old Ball room in Mr. Lemon's time have become a tradition which should go down in Wayside history. From descriptions given by our guests, the parties were popular with groups of young people from meighboring communities. Transportation was by sleigh or hay rack depending on the season of the year. However, the majority describe sleighing parties. An oyster stew supper was served to the guests either before or during the dancing program. Comparing the size of the old and new Ballrooms, the smaller one seems hardly adequate for more than two "sets" of dancers. But surely more than eight people came. Usually, we are told, sixteen or twenty young people enjoyed the fun. Today such a party was described by an eighty year old guest who said that the conveyance used for transporting his friends from Natick to the Inn was an old boat under which either runners or wheels were attached for land navigation!

Monday, April 4, 1949 Rain

Three other people had luncheon today with Rev. Huffmann. One of them was a Dr. Wells who is president of the International Association of Evangelists. When asked if he had known Billy Sunday he said "yes" and when we inquired about Mrs. Sunday he said she was very well and he had just recently seen her off on a bus which she was taking to visit some friends in another part of the country.

Mr. Huffman's other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Wilmos Csehy. The latter was carrying a violin and after lunch it became the topic of conversation in the bar room for quite some time. It is a very valuable instrument and has a most interesting history, having been made by Landolf in 1772. At one time it was owned by David, the composer, a contemporary and friend of Mendelssohn. Mr. Csehy's bow was also unique with its gold tip inlaid with two amethysts. It was made by the master craftsman Luthier Rosenthal for Mr. Csehy who prizes it highly because of its beauty as well as its perfect balance. Mr. Csehy whose parents were Hungarian, decided early in life to devote his talent to Christian service and is associated with evangelists traveling

Monday, April 4, 1949 (continued)

all over the country doing radio and concert work. Naturally we were anxious to hear this famous artist and Mr. Csehy very obligingly tucked his fiddle under his chin and made the old oak beams resound to the lovely melody of "In the Gloaming."

Tuesday, April 5, 1949 Warmer

The "Advertizing Age" for March 28th, has a nice picture of our pewter display. The picture was taken in connection with a group of Radio sales people who came to the Inn for luncheon several weeks ago. Two of the salesmen were standing in front of the Dutch dresser in the old dining room when the photographer snapped the camera. They are "admiring some of the antiques" says the caption. Our pewter shows its lovely polished sheen even in the picture. And, by the way, Mrs. Stone takes a great deal of pride in achieving just that warm gray sparkle on all of our pewter pieces which is so much admired by our guests.

Wednesday, April 6, 1949 Rain

Charlie macMillan, not yet old enough to go to school, would ordinarily find a rainy day rather boring but today he was allowed to wear his cowboy outfit and his brand new boots with Cuban heels as well. He was warned to walk quietly in the house but once in a while he would forget and stamp down the hall with a real cowboy swagger.

The wind has been extremely high today and no doubt tomorrow we shall hear of the damage done to ships at sea and along the coast where the wind has reached almost one hundred miles an hour. Here, twenty miles inland, it was causing the red horse sign to ceak on its hinges. When Mr. McDonough tried to light the kerosene lamps outdoors he found it was impossible as the wind kept blowing his match out. He finally had to bring them into the house before he succeeded in making them stay lighted.

Mr. and Mrs. Crelly came in for dinner and a neighborly chat by the fire.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 3 - 9, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, April 7, 1949 Windy

We always enjoy Mrs. O'Toole for an overnight guest and tonight we enjoyed her more than ever. She is such a nice person and while she comes for a rest from her strenuous duties as a florist, she always has time to stop for a chat at the Bar before going to her room or out into the fresh air for a walk. We like her philosophy. She said tonight "I always tell the girls in my shop that it may be a beautiful place in which to work, but the people who are in the shop are more important than the shop itself. They can make it attractive - or unattractive". We like that bit of wisdom and also what Mrs. O'Toole had to say about charm. "charm", she said "is the art of making the other person feel comfortable and important."

Friday, April 8, 1949 Cloudy - Rain

The pupils from the Mary Lamb School enjoyed their dancing class in the Ball Room this afternoon. They learned to do a quadrill and while dancing sang "John Brown had a little Indian". The children were complimented on their waltz today. The good afternoon waltz was enjoyed by all, including Mrs. Purdy and Mrs. Bennett, who danced together. Later Mr. Haynes and Mrs. Bennett did an exhibition gallop while the children watched. In conclusion the children bid the two hostesses, Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. Purdy and the Host Mr. Polland - Good afternoon.

Saturday, April 9, 1949 Fair - Cold

Among our luncheon guests today came Mr. and Mrs. Whiting, an elderly couple, who frequently visit the Inn. They enjoy sitting in the old Dining Room and today seemed pleased to have Lena Cail wait on them once again. Lena has renently returned from a trip to California.

Two young ladies paid us a visit early this morning and later decided to spend the luncheon hour with us. Later our guests spent quite some time touring the Inn and the grounds and we learned our guests were from Honolulu. One young lady explained "our people are missionaries there but we have just come on to take a position in New York. We are touring Massachusetts, and Connecticut and so far have found the people very generous and friendly."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 10-16, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, April 10, 1949 Pleasant

New-comers to the Inn were Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Jordan of South Orange, New Jersey, who stayed overnight last night. Before starting their car for the homeward journey, this morning, Mrs. Jordan said that their stay here ~~have~~ been very pleasant indeed. Instead of being at an Inn it seemed as if they had been visiting in a private home. She had noticed that the hostess had "walked way into the dining room to seat me at the proper table". She also mentioned the houseman and how he had kindly offered to turn on the Ball Room lights especially for her. Such appreciation as this expressed by Mrs. Jordan makes us very happy.

Admiral and Mrs. Irish from Washington, D. C. departed this afternoon but soon returned to recover two valuable rings which Mrs. Irish had left on the washbasin in the "Jerusha" bathroom. Fortunately the rings had been rescued by a hostess and put in the safe - much to the relief of Mrs. Irish who, needless to say, had been experiencing some very anxious moments.

Monday, April 11, 1949 Clear and Cold

Single men often drop in for breakfast on their way to business and one or two, namely Mr. Duncan and Mr. Hooper, say we serve the best breakfast in the country. Today Mr. Haynes stopped in for his bacon and eggs and coffee. He is driving to New York and will be gone several days since this is vacation for the little "Mary Lambers", and there will be no dancing class on Friday.

Two parties took place today. One was a luncheon served on the Porch for thirty-three women belonging to a Brockton club, the other was an Old Kitchen Dinner for ten. This was a 30th Anniversary celebration. As a reminder of courting days dishes of candy hearts with sentiments such as "I love you" were placed on the table instead of after-dinner mints. They were bought at the Country Store.

A long-felt want has been fulfilled at last! Copies of "Tales of a Wayside Inn" are now available and for sale at seventy-five cents a copy. The book is a reprint of the first edition as it appeared in 1863 and contains most of the best known poems. It is bound very attractively in blue linen and is pocket size which should help to make it a best seller.

Tuesday, April 12, 1949 Pleasant

A small wedding luncheon was held in the Old Kitchen at noon time today arranged by the bride's father, Mr. W. E. Wright of Waltham, Massachusetts. As is our custom for weddings, we used a white table cloth on the old pine table. Mrs.Flint placed two bowls of flowers on the table, one at each end, and a wedding cake made an appropriate center piece. A very nice meal was served including steak for everyone. The bride and groom were too busy and too excited to express their thanks but one of the older members of the party praised the food and service highly.

Wednesday, April 13, 1949 Warm

Chester Fabian and his friend and business associate, Mr. Alexander, spent the night here. Instead of Chester's familiar Ford convertible, however, a tremendous truck was seen in the parking place. It seems he has a new job, that of selling re-built Ford engines for the same company for which he has been working. It is really a raise and means a lot of responsibility as he is to drive up into Maine. He will have to learn how to approach people and the art of salesmanship as well as the art of driving this huge affair along more or less unfamiliar highways. Chester is very eager to get started in the morning although it must be quite a thrill to sleep in the Wayside Inn for the first time.

In preparation for Easter baskets were purchased at the Country Store today. These are being painted in various pastel shades and will be filled with flowers. The Bar room has turned into a paint shop and everyone is helping and offering advice as to how many pink or lavendar stripes should be used and just where to put the green or the white.

Thursday, April 14, 1949 Pleasant

Pola Stout has been our most interesting guest for two days. She is the wife of Rex Stout, but will soon be known, not as the wife of Rex Stout but as Pola Stout, designer of rare and lovely fabrics. Her designs and colors are used primarily in dress materials and it is Mrs. Stout's purpose to bring the best in color and

Thursday, April 14, 1949 (continued)

fabric to American women, to lift their taste towards better design. "If you have something to give, you must share it with others and help them to understand and appreciate better things" she said. Mrs. Stout is French, we think. At any rate she speaks with a decided accent and a very attractive one. Her New York business address is 17 East 48th Street and it is a profit-sharing concern. The fabrics are not hand woven, as might be supposed, but are done by machine. Mrs. Stout had a "wonderful talk" yesterday with Mr. Sedgwick, editor of the Atlantic Monthly in which magazine Mrs. Stout will tell her story in a forthcoming issue.

Friday, April 15, 1949 Pleasant

Among our overnight guests this evening came two smartly dressed gentlemen and a southern lady. This threesome introduced themselves as Mr and Mrs. B. Anthony Stewart and fellow associate Mr. John Fletcher. Mr. Stewart went on to explain that he and Mr. Fletcher are staff photographers for the National Geographic Magazine in Washington, D. C. and are here at the Inn to take pictures for their magazine. They plan to take pictures of the Inn both exterior and interior. They are also interested in obtaining pictures of an old New England Church and journey for miles each day in search of a suitable subject.

Saturday, April 16, 1949 Fair - Cold

The spring season is upon us and we are glad to see the maple buds, jonquils and forsythia in bloom in the Old-Fashioned Garden. This being the Easter week-end we have tried to catch the spirit of spring. We have picked some bright yellow forsythia and will add to it jonquils and pansies. These in turn will be arranged forthe tables in the Old Dining room, Porch and large Dining Room.

Miss Fisher has been busy painting baskets with pastel colors. These will be placed throughout the Inn and filled with our gay flowers.

A cunning white lamb and several stuffed bunnies were donated to complete our Easter picture.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 17th - 23rd, 1949

Sunday, April 17, 1949 Pleasant - Cold

Much Easter finery lay packed away in tissue paper today because of a chilly wind. This did not prevent over four hundred people from coming to the Inn for their Easter dinner however. Traditional Baked Ham was on the menu and a special Easter Salad. The hostesses used their hand painted baskets filled with spring flowers for decorations and each hostess wore pinned to her shoulder a gay corsage. Many lovely corsages were seen among the guests and we noticed some very little ladies sporting small bouquets just like the larger one on Mother's shoulder. Altogether it was an uneventful day but a happy one and that is just the way Easter Sunday should be.

Monday, April 18, 1949 Cold

Although it is very cold and snow is predicted even, a flock of blue birds alighted on our front doorstep this morning! They chatted happily back and forth among themselves while waiting to be admitted. A lady came into the Bar room and said "Here are my "Blue Birds." May we come in?" About twenty-five children evidently belonging to a club trooped in and listened attentively to the story of the house. They came from West Roxbury and were of the Third and Fourth Grades in school. When the group entered the Washington Dining Room the children were delighted to see a woolly white lamb nestling among the flowers which Mrs. Flint had arranged for Easter in a colorful basket. Much to the surprise of all a tinkling little melody was heard coming from among the daffodils and yellow forsythia. The children listened with happy faces while the music box concealed in the lamb played several verses of "Mary had a little lamb". This seemed an appropriate moment to mention the real baby lambs up in the barn which these little Blue Birds were very anxious to see when they had completed their tour of the house.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of Spril 17th - 23rd, 1949

Tuesday, April 19, 1949 Cloudy

Today was Patriot's Day and over in Concord and Lexington celebrations were held and a modern Paul Revere re-rode the famous route through the Middlesex countryside; while along Commonwealth Avenue about one hundred and fifty men raced for glory in the annual Marathon.

The weather this morning did not seem too promising and although a great many people enjoyed their holiday dinner at Wayside Inn, it was evident that a great many others decided to stay close to home.

One of our dinner guests was Jesse H. Buffum, who is described as a "world traveler, radio commentator, lecturer and Photographer extraordinary." Perhaps the most interesting of Mr. Buffum's lectures is "Behind the Coral Curtain" which pictures the primitive life of the natives in Samoa. Lecturers, writers and photographers are not usually wanted in Samoa, but a special dispensation from the Navy Department gave Mr. Buffum the opportunity to go behind the coral curtain. The result of this visit is said to be outstanding in the lecture field today.

Wednesday, April 20, 1949 Pleasant

The Mothers' Club of Waltham, numbering sixty-five, sat down to luncheon at one o'clock. A business meeting preceding had been going on since eleven and the call to luncheon was a welcome one. The ladies enjoyed their Fresh Fruit Cup, Creamed Chicken in Patty Shells, Tossed Green Salad, and Strawberry Ice Cream and Cake, but most of all, the corn bread. "Seconds" were asked for and then inquiries were made as to where the recipe could be obtained. The waitress told them at the Bar whereupon a rush was made to the front of the house and in a few moments our entire stock of the little green folders had been given away. After hearing the story of the house most of the ladies walked up to the Mill in order to purchase the meal to make that delicious corn bread. They also expressed a desire to see the baby lambs but were not quite sure that they could induce the bus driver to take them up there.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 17th - 23rd, 1949

Thursday, April 21, 1949 Pleasant

Eleven little Brownies came to see the house this morning and were conducted through by a hostess who was much impressed by their good behavior and their enthusiasm for the interesting things she showed them. Later in the morning a larger group of Brownies arrived and after being shown through the house, enjoyed luncheon served at one long table in the large dining room. The first group, by the way, brought box lunches and ate them out-of-doors. Brownies are junior Girl Scouts.

Another luncheon group came from Reading, Massachusetts numbering twenty-two. They were members of the Antiques section of the Reading Womans Club. Their luncheon was served on the Porch and they were given an enlightening talk onthe Inn by Miss Fisher.

Friday, April 22, 1949 Pleasant

An article of great interest to us all here at the Inn, appeared in today's Boston Herald. It brought sadness to our hearts, for it told of the tragic death of Mrs. Virginia Pitcairn, age twenty-five, of Barnstable Road, West Newton. Mrs. Pitcairn drowned in a stormy sea during a cruise from New York to Bermuda. Mr. and Mrs. Pitcairn were frequent luncheon and dinner guests at the Inn and often dropped in late Sunday afternoon to toast their heels by the open fire in the Bar Room, after a horse back ride through the countryside. The Pitcairns were friendly toward everyone at the Inn and their presence will be greatly missed by all.

Saturday, April 23, 1949 Cloudy - Rain

This has been a cloudy day but fairly warm with a few April showers. Despite the showers the Inn is expecting a wedding party of seventy-five late this afternoon. A four o'clock wedding took place in our Martha Mary Chapel and a reception followed in the large Ball room. The bride looked especially beautiful in her ivory satin bridal gown. She carried a spray containing several white orchids. The bride's three attendents were gowned in a heavenly shade of aqua marquisette and carried cascades of pale pink roses and sweet peas. A three-tiered wedding cake adorned the center of the Buffet Table and was set off by two floral arrangements containing yellow tulips and jonquils.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 24th - 30th, 1949

Sunday, April 24, 1949 Pleasant

About twice a year, Spring and Fall, we are visited by Frank Mix, one time vaudeville actor and cousin of Tom Mix of silent movie fame. Frank remembers the Inn from way back in the era of Will Rogers and Marie Dressler when he was "playing" in Boston. Now retired, he and his wife own a little place in Nashua, New Hampshire where Frank dabbles in buying and selling antiques. The rest of the time he spends in carving miniature furniture and makes some really fine pieces. These he peddles around the country and told us today that he has just returned from a trip to Oklahoma where he sold several hundred miniature Boston rockers. But behind the skill of creating small furniture and in back of his knowledge of antiques, lies the genuine love of entertaining. The old stage humor keeps cropping out to make us all laugh. Frank nearly shook our hands off today as he bid good-by and without a smile said, "Glad you met me, glad you met me!"

Monday, April 25, 1949 Cold

Spring is having a hard time of it out of doors. Last night the temperature was 25°. Inside the house it is a little more spring-like with branches of white cherry blossoms and Mr. Coulter's annual offering of pink magnolia from his garden.

A letter from Mrs. M. C. Widdemer of Canada Lake, New York, this morning expresses her regret at not being able to spend the night as she had planned. Several telegrams preceded the letter changing the day or time of arrival and now she was cancelling the reservation altogether. To quote part of her letter she says, "We were snowed in here at our Adirondack Camp Tuesday and part of Wednesday, and now to top everything else we are having trouble with our car. We were particularly anxious to stay with you at the Wayside Inn because I hope to do a book on Henry W. Longfellow for the Childhood of Famous Americans series, which Bobbs Merrill publishes. I've written three for them already, Washington Irving, Alexander Graham Bell and Harriet Beecher Stowe."

She says how disappointed she is, as well as her husband and son, at not being able to stay at the Inn, but closes her letter by saying, "We are planning to make the trip late in May or early June and will write well in advance."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 24th - 30th, 1949

Tuesday, April 26, 1949 Pleasant

A group of 5th and 6th grade children from the Woodrow Wilson School in Framingham visited the Inn this morning.

This afternoon, one hundred and thirty students from the Slater Junior High School in Pawtucket, Rhode Island were shown through the house. This group had a very busy day--starting with a tour of the "Constitution" and Bunker Hill Monument, then on to Cambridge where they visited the Longfellow house. They saw the Glass Flowers at the Agassiz Museum and, after following the route of Paul Rever's ride, stopped in Concord to see the many historical places there. Although the Wayside Inn was the last stop of their long day, the group was very attentive and interested as they were shown through the house.

Wednesday, April 27, 1949 Sunny and Warm

This morning's mail brings the notice of an exhibition of Paintings and Water Colors by Sam Charles at Doll and Richards, Newbury Street, Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Charles are frequent visitors and always ask for a certain table on the Porch which happens to seat four, but Agnes lets them have it because they have been coming here for so many years. Mr. Charles has to sit where the light is just right and there is nothing to disturb his artistic sensibility. Mrs. Charles says this exhibition is his best even though he has been working under the handicap of a severe heart attack some time ago. On the back of the announcement she has written, "If you are in town and can look in on Mr. Charles' exhibition, I am sure you will enjoy it. This invitation we extend cordially to all our wonderful Wayside Inn friends."

Chester Fabian and his friend, Carl Alexander, again spent the night but this time the big truck was missing from the parking space. Instead a beautiful dark blue convertible Ford was there. These ambitious young salesmen are to be called at six thirty in the morning to start on another round of selling re-built Ford motors.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 24th - 30th, 1949

Thursday, April 28, 1949 Cold, windy

Mr. Aaron, who is an amateur photographer, stayed overnight again last night and this morning made a professional sort of appointment to take Barbara Eaton's picture. Barbara is our part-time hostess who is now "on" for the Summer season and if we do say so, Barbara is a tall, handsome girl, always well dressed and well groomed, and we are happy to have her featured as a model for any picture at any time. This morning Mr. Aaron asked Barbara to dress herself in a semi-dark dress with white apron and cap. Then he moved the large butter bowl in the Kitchen towards a window where the light would be just right. Barbara as a Puritan maiden stood by the bowl supposedly working the butter. Mr. Aaron snapped the camera. Now we are anxiously awaiting the result which Mr. Aaron will send from New York in a few days.

Friday, April 29, 1949 Fair - cool

We have been eagerly watching the old-fashioned garden for several weeks now and waiting for the appearance of Spring flowers. The bright yellow jonquils were the first to bloom. There were two round beds of them. We are now enjoying red and white tulips. Also many purple and white violets.

Miss Fisher is especially fond of violets and frequently presents us with a large bunch of them which we place in the Barroom or on a mantle where they can be enjoyed by all.

Saturday, April 30, 1949 Pleasant

A farewell dinner party was held at the Inn this evening for Mr. William G. Regan who retired as clerk of Courts today. About forty friends attended and included members of the Marlboro and Hudson Bar Associations, Marlboro and Hudson Police Departments and Court associates.

Judge Jonas M. Hurley, acting toastmaster, presented Mr. Regan with a gift and Mrs. Regan was given a corsage. Judge Hurley paid tribute to the long and efficient service performed by the honored guest . He first served twelve years as probation officer and for the past twenty-two years he was clerk of Courts. On April 16th he observed his 70th birthday, the age of retirement.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 1 - 7, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, May 1, 1949 Pleasant

The weather is getting better and better and the trees in their Spring garb are becoming as spectacular in color as in the Fall of the year. Varying shades of green mingled with browns and reds make a wonderful background for the flowering trees such as cherry and apple. Most of our guests today remarked on the beauty of the country side.

Two fine-looking young men of dark skin were in a group of students who made a pilgrimage to the Inn today. The two were from Haiti and Jamaica.

We felt some concern today for our dear friend Mrs. Bell, who left the dinner table feeling ill and soon afterwards went home. She and Dr. Bell and their grandchildren, Billy and Peter, rarely miss a Sunday with us. We hope Mrs. Bell will be feeling better next week.

Monday, May 2, 1949 Cloudy - Warm

Today the Eleventh Annual Conference of the Rotary International was held in the 197th District, which is the town of Natick. All the meetings, luncheon and dinner took place at the Meadows on the Worcester Turnpike. At about four o'clock sixty ladies, Rotary Anns, in other words, came to be shown through the Wayside Inn. These ladies were most appreciative and asked many intelligent questions of the hostesses. In a pamphlet containing the order of events for the day, which one of the ladies left with us, and under the heading Rotary Ann's Program was the following:

"Miscellaneous Events from 3:30 - 5:15 P M
Tour No. 1 Babson Institute, Wellesley, Mass.
Tour No. 2 Wayside Inn, Sudbury, Mass.
Tour No. 3 Whipple Company, Natick, Mass. Makers of Grandmother's Mincemeat."

With such competition we were pleased that so many wives of Rotarians whose motto is, "He profits most who serves best", chose Tour No. 2 to the Wayside Inn.

Tuesday, May 3, 1949 Rainy

Although the weather was not in their favor, the thirty members of the Auburndale Book-Review Club enjoyed their annual luncheon which was served to them on the Porch. A business meeting was held, after which the ladies were given a guided tour of the Inn.

This evening Prof. Schell and ten other singularly distinguished men were served a dinner at their favorite gathering place, namely, the Wayside Inn. As ususal, their meeting afterwards was held in the Old Kitchen, where highly polished apples in wooden bowls reflected the dancing flames in the fireplace. Most of the faces were familiar, with the exception of one or two, including that of the speaker who is, we were told, the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Guarantee Trust Company of New York.

Wednesday, May 4, 1949 Warm

The unseasonable warmth, temperature about 90 degrees today, has brought out in profusion the white and purple violets. Enough have been gathered from a spot to which they strayed from the garden to fill a large container. This was the centerpiece for the headtable at dinner this evening served to eighty-eight members of the Savings Bank Life Insurance Association. Everyone admired the violets because of their size and also because they have bloomed so early in the season.

To walk in the old garden is a joy these days. Last fall Mr. Perry worked hard putting in bulbs of various kinds and although he is no longer here to see it many others can enjoy the results of his thoughtful handiwork. He took great pains in his arrangement of colors, it seems, a round bed of yellow daffodils is bordered with the lovely blue of the grape hyacinth. Another circular bed planted with gay red tulips in varying shades startles the eye, a cluster of white violets nestles in a hollow close by the trunk of a tree and as one looks across the garden to the wall where the lilacs are in full bloom, a mass of some yellow flower and a late forsythia offer a pleasing contrast to the pale lavendar flowers in their green foliage.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 1 - 7, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, May 5, 1949 Pleasant

The wives, sisters and mothers of Harvard College graduates who live in and around Boston, again had their annual luncheon-meeting at the Inn today. This is their one outing of the year when, instead of meeting at a city hotel, they spend the day in the country. Apple blossoms and other spring flowers decorated the tables in the large dining room and the head table, seating eight, looked especially lovely with a large bowl of snap dragons and iris. Our best silver candlesticks were used. A total of onehundred and forty-five women drew their chairs around the head table after luncheon and enjoyed a talk on "Eyesight" given by Mrs. LeSourd. She spoke about people who take a near-sighted view of things comparing them to those who are far sighted.

Friday, May 6, 1949 Pleasant

A group of thirty grade school pupils from the Hamilton School in Newton Lower Falls enjoyed luncheon this noon at the Inn. The children were seated on the Porch and were served, Fruit Juice, Seafood in Pastry Shell and Ice Cream and Cake. Very much pleased with their lunch, the children adjourned to the Ball Room where they were greated by Mr. Haynes and the pupils from the Mary Lamb School. The Mary Lamb pupils began their weekly dancing lesson and were soon joined by the Newton pupils, who are also studying the Old-Fashioned Dancing. Mr. Haynes stood on the platform and called the dances while Miss Fisher played the accompaniment on the piano. Both children and grownups enjoyed this afternoon of dancing.

Saturday, May 7, 1949 Fair - Cool

A dance group of about two hundred enjoyed a School Sorority Dance in the large Ball Room of the Inn this evening. The sorority Phi Beta - O Meta, along with their escorts, drove from Worcester, Massachusetts to participate in the evenings entertainment. The young ladies were presented with a gardenia and a dance card and gayly sported them throughout the evening. The Ball Room was decorated with bright colored crepe paper ribbons. These were festooned from one side of the room to the other and clustered together to create a rosette effect. Dancing continued from eight to twelve o'clock and an enjoyable time was had by all.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 8 - 14, 1949 inc.

Sunday, May 8, 1949 Pleasant

The combination of warm sunshine, blue skies and our annual "Mother's Day" brought over five hundred guests for dinner and about a hundred more to sight-see through the house. It was a typical family day with tiny tots hand-in-hand with grandmothers. These two members of the family unit seemed to steal the show. The grandmothers were decked out in their best attire and the children looked like walking dolls. One of the small boys, not more than six years, had apparently restrained his curiosity until he reached the Inn. Here, in the excitement of sentimental gaiety, he questioned his Mother, "What is this whole thing about, anyway?"

Monday, May 9, 1949 Fair - Cool

Miss Leland of Framingham brought her group of thirty Seventh Grade children to see the house this morning. Her groups are always well disciplined and it is a pleasure to talk to them, they are so attentive.

Mr. Hamilton arrived when the children were still here and it was impossible to greet him properly but Mr. Purdy had him in tow and they made their way to the dining room for a belated breakfast.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowker have not been to the Inn recently because Mr. Bowker gets home so much later than formerly. This morning a letter arrived from Mrs. Bowker in which she says: "We haven't forgotten you and I'm still hoping to get down to see you. Tonight it's to be 7:30 before Carl gets home so no chance to start out and have a midnight ride like Paul Revere! The jinx has been after us! My brother had a sudden heart attack - and then Carl and I were run into. I got a dreadful shaking up and a bad wrench to my neck. I've felt very stiff and jittery these past three weeks but am on the mend now. The roses are growing fast and came through the winter well!

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 8 - 14, 1949 inclusive

Tuesday, May 10, 1949 Cloudy - Cool

Early this morning a group of children from the Sudbury Centre School visited the Inn. Many of these children had never been to the Inn before, although the majority of them have always lived in Sudbury.

Mr. G. L. Frost of Sudbury and sixteen of his business associates had lunch this noon in the Old Dining Room. Their menu included Roast Beef with Yorkshire Pudding and for dessert, Strawberry Shortcake.

One of our tea guests this afternoon was a lady from England who has been visiting this country since April. She is very thrilled with New England and says that our trees and flowers are so beautiful. Since the war, she says that England is slowly making improvements. She also said that the American boys have had a great deal to do with the changes being made in her country.

Wednesday, May 11, 1949 Cool and Sunny

Mrs. Howe of Auburn, Massachusetts entertained eighty-six ladies at luncheon today. One of the club members brought with her a large white bowl filled with lovely blue iris and white shasta daisies to be placed on the head table. Our own purple lilacs which are growing in profusion everywhere, were on all the smaller tables. After luncheon a long business meeting was held at the tables.

An attractive green poster has been left at the Inn which we can not display but which is rather interesting because we have a fellow feeling for the town of Concord. The Concord Massachusetts Women's Club announces Ten Open Houses on Saturday May 14th. A notation at the bottom of the poster says "These houses open for this occasion only (rain or shine)."

Thursday, May 12, 1949 Cloudy

This was a kind of Merry-go-round day with one group after another keeping us in a whirl. It began at 8:30 in the morning when several bus loads of school children arrived from Palmer, Massachusetts. There were about one hundred and fifteen students. After they had been shown through the house we started

Thursday, May 12, 1949 (continued)

getting ready for Mr. Frost and his group of eighteen Insurance salesmen who were scheduled for luncheon promptly at 12 o'clock. In the afternoon the 6th grade teacher from Medway, Mass. brought her class to the Inn for a historical tour. Then came Tea time and the Dinner hour. Also the usual overnight guests. At ten o'clock the Merry-go-round was over.

Friday, May 13, 1949 Fair - Cold

At nine this morning, a group of sixty school children under the direction of Mrs. Marion B. Brown from the Lynn Junior High School enjoyed a tour of the Inn.

A noon luncheon is planned for Mrs. Mildred Cooper of Newton, Massachusetts. This party of fifty ladies, all members of the "Daughters of the Colonial Wars" organization held a short business meeting, followed by several Readings in the small Ball Room.

Soon after Mrs. Cooper's party came Mr. Philip Burt, with a group of thirty-two. This group were members of the National Association of Educational Buyers from Wellesley College. This group was served on the Porch. Later they were taken on a tour of the Inn.

Saturday, May 14, 1949 Pleasant

A bridal party numbering one hundred and sixty-five sat down to a wedding luncheon served to them in the large Dining room of the Inn. The bridal table was set for eleven and attractively decorated with colorful spring flowers.

Our bride, Miss Brennan, was gowned in an attractive satin gown. She wore a lace juliet cap with finger tip veil and carried a prayer book. The bride's only attendant wore a peach colored satin gown and carried pale blue gladiola.

After luncheon, the bride cut her wedding cake and the entire wedding party adjourned to the large Ball Room where the bride received her guests and dancing was enjoyed by all present.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 15 - 21, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, May 15, 1949 Pleasant

Dr. Huntley, one of the oldest of the Wayside Inn Fraters, often journeys out to Marlboro on Sunday and conducts the Sunday morning service of the Universalist Church there. Today, on his way home, he stopped in for dinner and as usual had something of interest to contribute. He said that his fellow Bus passenger on the way to Marlboro this morning was a young man who, according to Dr. Huntley, was about twenty-five years old and "without benefit of many college degrees"! As the Bus passed the Inn, Dr. Huntley volunteered to tell his companion about the Wayside Inn and how Mr. Longfellow had written a poem about it. "You know," said the young man, "I have always liked Longfellow. He wrote poems that we could understand."

Monday, May 16, 1949 Cold and Fair

Mr. and Mrs. Purdy dropped in for breakfast this morning, quite unexpectedly, as this is Mr. Purdy's day off. They were not going to stay long in Sudbury, however, but were on their way to White Plains, New York, where Mrs. Purdy's niece is opening a dress shop. Mrs. Purdy was quite happy at the prospect of seeing the latest styles as well as having such a beautiful day in which to drive.

Mr. and Mrs. Allmendinger, who registered Saturday evening from New Hampshire, seemed quite interested in the Martha-Mary Chapel, and as soon as they arrived asked if they might attend the service in the Chapel Sunday morning. It just so happened that a service was to be held and that the public was invited. This morning the Allmendingers told us how much they enjoyed their visit. It seems Mr. Allmendinger came originally from Dearborn and was a guide in the Village. Seeing the Inn and our Martha-Mary Chapel was quite a thrill, to say nothing of the fact that he was on his honeymoon.

Tuesday, May 17, 1949 Fair

Thirty members of the Hannah Winthrop Chapter of the D. A. R. enjoyed a luncheon on the Porch this afternoon. Their guest of honor was a very lovely young lady from Winthrop High School who had been chosen by her classmates and faculty as the D. A. R. representative. A short business meeting was held after the luncheon.

While the ladies were busily chatting away on the Porch, Mr. Frost and eighteen business associates had their luncheon in the old dining room. This was the last of three special luncheon parties that Mr. Frost had planned and when he left he remarked that when it was time for another special meeting he would be sure to recommend the Wayside Inn.

Wednesday, May 18, 1949 Very Warm

A high wind blew today which made the unseasonable heat a little more endurable. It shook out the blossoms on the maple trees and opened the leaves a little more. The soft yellow greens of the fresh new foliage is a very lovely sight.

Rev. Copp of the Memorial Congregational Church in South Sudbury came this morning with six other men from the Y. M. C. A. in Newton and held a business meeting in the old Ball Room. Later the group came down for luncheon which was served on the Porch. Then they went back to the Ball Room again for more discussions of their many problems. When they left Mr. Copp said it was the best meeting they ever had and they all voted to come here for future meetings as so much had been accomplished at this one.

An attractive blue and white pamphlet has been left at the bar which is for sale to all who wish to know Where to Shop and Where to Stop in Boston and along New England Motor Trails. It is published by the Women's City Club of Boston. Under Wayside Inn an interesting paragraph about the town of South Sudbury is the following:

"The Inn made famous by Longfellow in his Tales of a Wayside Inn". Breakfast, Luncheon, Tea and Dinner are served in a delightful Colonial atmosphere. Several old stage coaches and an old-fashioned garden are of interest. On the estate are also the Mary Lamb School and a Grist Mill where flour, ground in the old way, is available. Overnight Guests."

Thursday, May 19, 1949 Cloudy

Three booklets of information are here in front of us as we write, each contributed by a guest and each guest a person of resourcefulness and interesting accomplishment. The first is from Mrs. Huckel who conducts St. Hubert's School in our own Sudbury. St. Hubert's was originally a French School located near Cannes. A refugee of the War, Mrs. Hucket came to Sudbury in 1941 and has since achieved a very fine reputation as headmistress of a unique experiment in education. The school gives a great deal of individual attention to pupils between four and fourteen, both boys and girls.

Next is an outline drawing of the familiar Inn sign incorporated on a pamphlet describing Mr. F. W. Hitchcock's "Kinne Brook Antique Shop". Mr. Hitchcock was a recent overnight guest and thoroughly enjoyed examining the old furniture here. The sign which Mr. Hitchcock uses for his shop is the same design as the Inn sign and on the back of the leaflet it is explained in this way.

> "our sign, shown on the frontispiece, was inspired by the sign hanging on "The Wayside Inn", and may serve to guide you to our door."

Last, but not least, is the announcement that Number 9 Knox Street, Boston, is an eating place worthy of special attention. It is run by Mr. Edmund B. Stanley who told us the other day that he can accommodate about twenty-five meal guests in his little old house near the Statler Hotel. Dinners are served by appointment and the tables are set with old English pewter. Knives and forks are antique, too and the whole atmosphere sheds a genuine warmth of the olden time upon its guests.

Unique and flourishing enterprises, all of which have grown and developed under the direction of people who started with small and original ideas. We are privileged to know them.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 15 - 21, 1949 inclusive

Friday, May 20, 1949 Pleasant

The Jerusha room on the second floor of the Inn was reserved tonight for Mr. and Mrs. Addison S. Pratt of New York who arrived about five o'clock. This is a return visit as the Pratts were here last year and are again, this year, on their way to New Hampshire. After dinner Mr. Pratt read the daily paper while Mrs. Pratt got in touch by phone with Mrs. Burrage in Weston. Mr. and Mrs. Burrage are coming up tomorrow morning to eat breakfast with the Pratts.

Saturday, May 21, 1949 Fair - Warm

At 11:30 this morning Miss Clara Sampson and Mr. George L. Shinn were married at the Martha-Mary Chapel. Miss Sampson, wearing a lovely gown of white organdy with a finger tip length veil was given in marriage by her father. Her attendants' gowns were of pale green organdy.

After the guests had congratulated the bride and groom, a buffet luncheon of chicken salad, rolls, ice cream, cake and coffee was served in the large ball room.

Catching a glimpse of the couple as they hurried from the Inn in a shower of confetti, we noticed that Mrs. Shinn was wearing a lovely beige gabardine suit with matching accessories.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 22 - 28, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, May 22, 1949 Cloudy

A group of sixteen executives of the Socony Vacuum Company arrived by bus for dinner today and after enjoying their meal, assembled in the Old Kitchen, where, among primitive American furnishings, they were given a complete story of the Inn. After this they wandered through the house intensely interested in comparing early American furnishings with those of older countries. For instance, Greece, Egypt and Africa. All of these men were from foreign countries and are touring America as guests of their employers, Socony-Vacuum.

Another foreign delegation was seen with Mrs. Walter E. Piper of Sudbury, who brought two girls and a boy with her for the noon meal. These young people are representing the 4-H Clubs of the British Isles and will spend the next three months visiting 4-H Clubs in the U. S. and Canada.

Monday, May 23, 1949 Warm

Mrs. Elwell entertained a group at luncheon in the old dining room. One of the ladies brought some purple iris, which is now in its prime in every garden and arranged a very attractive center piece for the table which seated sixteen ladies.

In the afternoon, Mrs. Copp the wife of Rev. Copp of South Sudbury, brought her brother, Mr. Stanley Evans of Toronto, Canada, to see the Inn. He expressed great interest in the house and was shown all the rooms from top to bottom.

In the evening Rev. Edward Nash entertained thirty-seven members of the Parson's Club at dinner, served on the Porch. The group adjourned afterwards to the Old Kitchen for a business meeting.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 22 - 28, 1949 inclusive

Tuesday, May 24, 1949 Pleasant

A distinguished visitor in town but not at the Inn as yet, is Mr. John J. Storer, noted authority on birds and author of a new book "The Flight of Birds." Mr. Storer is a brother of Mrs. Winfred Rhoades and has been visiting her at "Lane's End" where she and Mr. Rhoades are now happily settled. It will be remembered that Mr. and Mrs. Rhoades spent a considerable length of time at the Inn a few years ago and have been warm and loyal friends ever since. It is gratifying to know they are now our neighbors and we hope to have the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Rhoades' famous brother.

Wednesday, May 25, 1949 Cool and Sunny

This was a busy day for Barbara Eaton. In the morning she took two school groups through the house. Although she has been connected with the Inn for so long, graduating from both the Mary Lamb and the Southwest Schools, this is the first time she was on her own, so to speak, and had to tell the complete story from start to finish twice!

In the afternoon Barbara posed for Mr. Stewart, who is here again taking pictures for the National Geographic Magazine. Seated in the parlor at the spinet, dressed in a very up-to-date gown which somehow looked old-fashioned with its high neck, long tight-fitting sleeves and full skirt, she will make a very attractive picture and a lovely one since it is to be in color.

Later in the day Mr. Stewart brought several boys and girls over from Concord and posed them in informal groups on the lawn. Standing on the roof of his car he took pictures of them with the Inn as a background.

Thursday, May 26, 1949 Pleasant

The Waysider-ers group, headed by Professor Schell, have completed twenty Winter sessions at the Inn and the Professor tells us that there will be an appropriate celebration, probably in the Fall. The professor however, does not confine his visits to the Inn during the Winter months. Tonight he arranged a dinner party here for his whole staff, the people who work with him at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. There were about twenty - all men except one young lady who served as secretary. After dinner, served on the porch, the group adjourned to Professor Schell's favorite room, the Old Kitchen, where reports and stimulating conversation took place until eleven o'clock.

Friday, May 27, 1949 Pleasant

The Martha-Mary Chapel was lighted by candles this evening for the marriage of Miss Ruth Whittemore of Concord to Mr. H. Dwight Joslin. About one hundred and fifty relatives and friends were invited to witness the ceremony. Most of the guests drove over from Concord just as the sun cast long dark shadows on the grass and in the twilight walked from the Chapel to the Inn where, following the ceremony, a reception was held. To add to the gaiety and festiveness of the occasion a trio composed of violin, piano and cello furnished appropriate music and accompanied the bride and groom as they danced a waltz. The traditional cake was cut in the traditional manner and the happy couple "escaped" by way of the narrow staircase leading from the Bar room. They had hopped into a waiting car before most of the guests knew what was happening.

Saturday, May 28, 1949 Pleasant

Nearly two hundred people from Needham, Mass. came over to the Martha-Mary Chapel this afternoon to witness the marriage of Betty Yates to Courtney R. Sheldon. A reception followed the ceremony. The Buffet table was set up in the large Ball room and amply supplied with Assorted Sandwiches, Ice Cream and Cake. The Bride's cake was placed in the

Saturday, May 28, 1949 (continued)

center of the table and was cut by the bride and groom and distributed among their guests. Several were seen carrying a piece of the cake home, presumably to "sleep on". This couple will make their home in Watertown, New York.

Later in the evening a large and very lovely dance dance was held in the Ball room by members of the Senior Class of Anna Maria College in Marlborough.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 29th - June 4th, 1949

Sunday, May 29, 1949 Pleasant

This holiday week-end has been unusually pleasant in the way of weather and many tourists from out of state as well as many from Massachusetts visited the Inn for the first time. Among those from our own state was Mrs. Vera Stevens Duncanson of Lowell who is a third cousin of Henry W. Longfellow. Her grandmother, Julia Wadsworth, was a first cousin of the poet and entertained him in her house at New Marlboro, Massachusetts, where she was born. Julia married a Mr. Stevens and they went way out to Iowa to set up housekeeping. Seven children were born and all were sent to college from the Iowa farm. Mrs. Duncanson has a candlestick which she cherishes very much. It was used by Mr. Longfellow when he visited his cousin in New Marlboro.

Today we heard the story of two ladies who visited the Inn recently upon the recomendation of a Bus driver. The ladies asked the driver if he knew of some nice place where they could go and spend the day in the country. He suggested Wayside. After having dinner, walking to the school house, resting under the trees and seeing the house thoroughly, the two returned to Boston. But the story does not end there. The unusual part of it is the fact that the ladies, upon their return to Boston, waited at the Bus terminal until that particular Bus driver who had recommended the Wayside Inn, came back to headquarters. They wanted to tell him how much they appreciated his advice and said they had enjoyed themselves very much indeed.

Monday, May 30, 1949 Cold - Sunny

This holiday week-end has been a busy one for the Inn in all departments. All our rooms were taken, many people came for meals, and we had a great many sight-seers as well.

Rather than turn a young man away, who came with a friend on ~~their~~ bicycles, we had to let one of them sleep in Parsons' room on the second floor. Mr. Parker and Mr. Grougeyn, thereupon tossed a coin to see who would have to sleep in the canopied bed. They both appeared quite satisfied at the out come and after the bus boy had shown the way to the boiler room, where they were to keep their bicycles, they settled down forthe night.

Tuesday, May 31, 1949 Pleasant

We are having ideal weather for our visitors who are not coming one by one but in large groups. Many clubs and church groups and such are having their final meetings of the year and wish to celebrate with a luncheon or dinner. Consequently every day brings with it a group or groups. Today we entertained fifty-three people, all ladies who are in Boston attending a convention of Food Service Equipment companies. It was a warm day and their luncheon of Stuffed Tomato with Chicken Salad was an appropriate one.

A letter from Mrs. Walter C. Tong, wife of a minister, came in the mail today and expresses sincere appreciation of our courtesy to members of the clergy. Mrs. Tong writes that they were here with four missionaries from India and says that "we felt that you had a share in this thrilling occasion with us. We all thank you for your generosity."

Wednesday, June 1, 1949 Cool

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Alexander of Bowling Green, Ohio, visited the Inn today. Their small daughter, Nicole, was with them and all appeared very much interested in the house and asked many questions. During the conversation, Mr. Alexander said that he played the violin and when told that we had two fine ones here and that one of them belonged to Ole Bull he was anxious to see them. The large mahogony case was brought out and Mr. Alexander reverently lifted out one of the violins; and after a little tuning began to play the Air on the G String by Bach. Nicole listened to her father as did several other guests who were attracted by the full rich tones, which were brought out of the old violin filling the low ceilinged room with its music.

Thursday, June 2, 1949 Pleasant

About noon time word came that Mr. Waddell was on his way to the Inn and for a few minutes we held on to the hope that Mrs. Ford might be with him. Shortly, however, we were welcoming Mr. Waddell not with Mrs. Ford but with two of her friends, Mr. Talbot and his son. All ordered lunch and while waiting for Mr. Waddell and Mr. Purdy to go on a kind of inspection tour, Mr. Talbot and son were given a complete trip around the house by one of the hostesses. They even saw the third floor rooms. After lunch they motored to some of the points of interest outside and soon were on their way back to Boston where Mrs. Ford is attending the annual meeting of the Farm and Garden Association.

Thursday, June 2, 1949 (continued)

In the dining room this noon were Mrs. Charles Lindberg and her mother, Mrs. Morrow. They were motoring "through" and it seemed to give Mrs. Lindberg a great deal of pleasure to sit at the very same table on our dining porch where she and Charles had sat several years ago.

Friday, June 3, 1949 Pleasant

A thin, middle-aged woman approached the desk this evening and asked for a room for herself and mother. Unfortunately our overnight rooms were filled but after some conversation a room was found at a tourist home nearby. Further conversation resulted in the discovery that our guest was Joy Buba, a sculptress who lives in New York and has done some really fine pieces of sculpture. She also paints and usually spends the Summer painting landscapes and seascapes along the New England coast. Miss Buba and her mother lingered until long after dark and promised to come back again.

Another distinguished guest today was Judy Garland, screen actress who came for tea with her manager and his wife. Miss Garland is in Boston for a rest and treatments at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital.

Saturday, June 4, 1949 Pleasant

A gay reunion of a class of girls who graduated from the Framingham Normal School forty years ago was held at the Inn last evening when fifteen gathered for the reunion dinner. One long table, decorated with flowers and tapers, was arranged on the porch and all the "girls" seemed to enjoy renewing old friendships and talking over happy school days. Nine of the group stayed overnight and this morning were on their way to present-day graduation exercises at Framingham.

Another college party was held in the Old Kitchen this evening when eighteen women professors from Wellesley College gathered here to honor two of their number who are sailing for Europe. The usual red table cloth was used and Miss Whiting, who made the arrangements, brought appropriate place cards and other table decorations. Two beautifully wrapped packages were placed in front of the honored guests.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 5 - 11, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, June 5, 1949 Very Warm

A delightful group of young people were here for dinner today and we learned that they are attending an International Youth conference. Miss Fisher found out that one was from Turkey, one from Greece and one from Norway. The boys in the group are living at Harvard College and the Mass. Inst. of Technology while the girls are staying at Radcliffe College.

This might well be an appropriate day to mention the death of one of our dearly beloved friends, Dr. John Van Schaick of the Fraters group and author of our book, The Characters in Tales of a Wayside Inn. Dr.John passed away in Washington on May 16th and his loss will be felt deeply, not only in Universalist Church circles but in many other religious and social welfare organizations. For many years he was editor of the Christian Leader. We at the Inn will always remember him for his great kindliness and friendliness to all whom he met. We can see him now, speaking with much warmth of spirit to perfect strangers here at the Inn, telling them about the Inn and making them feel comfortable and at home. His generosity spread itself in many directions and in a quiet way he contributed much to the happiness and welfare of other people, financially and in other ways. The Inn and all of its inhabitants have lost a true and loyal friend.

Monday, June 6, 1949 Hot

One hundred and seventy-five luncheons were served today to the Wines and Spirits Wholesalers of America. The headquarters for this group is in St. Louis, Mo. and most of the people had never been as far east as New England. This was their 6th Annual meeting.

Two attractive young women registered this evening from Philadelphia. They were Dr. Brown and Dr. Schegll. As they were driving along en route to Boston one of them happened to read an article in the June Better Homes which mentioned several places to spend the night in Massachusetts. The Wayside Inn being one of them these two doctors decided to try and get a room here. One of them was looking up a prospective job and said we would surely be seeing her again if she decided to take it.

Monday, June 6, 1949 (continued)

We were so glad when someone called to our attention a charming picture of Henry Ford 2nd, and his little daughter Ann, in yesterday's paper. They are at a party in Detroit which was ending the dancing school year. They both seem to be enjoying the dance, a waltz perhaps, and little Ann is very earnestly going through the steps, one small hand as high up as she can reach to her father's shoulder.

Tuesday, June 7, 1949 Pleasant

It was a treat for us as well as for the forty boys and girls who came from New London, Connecticut today to have luncheon in our large dining room. They were High School boys and girls who had saved their pennies for many a day to take this all-day Bus trip to the Wayside Inn. And after luncheon, as we were telling them about this old Inn, they listened attentively and their attitude was one of real appreciation. Other guests in the house remarked on the good behavior of such a group and it was a pleasure indeed to have them here. We were much impressed that each and every one had volunteered to pay his own way and felt that a trip to the Wayside Inn was "worth it."

Wednesday, June 8, 1949 Very Cool

Three school groups came this morning, one from Dover, one from North Reading and the third was the sixth grade ~~from~~ from South Sudbury.

About seventy Mutual Farm Underwriters had dinner today at 12:30. First a meeting was held on the lawn where chairs had been placed in a sunny spot out of the wind.

Wilfred Allen, one of our Boys School Graduates, who owns the Country Store in South Sudbury, proudly brought us a copy of Yankee Magazine for June. On the cover is printed in large type "$4.49 Started His Country Store." Inside are several pictures and the article which tells how Wilfred started in 1943 by making rocking horses. He increased his stock always having items of interest for all

Wednesday, June 8, 1949 Very Cool

ages, advertising ~~consistly~~ consistently in one nationally known publication and most important of all keeping a friendly attitude to all-comers. The final paragraph reads as follows: "He takes the time no matter how busy he is, to make you feel at home, to answer your questions and to let you know, whether you buy or browse, that he is glad you stopped in and he sincerely hopes you will drop in next time you are in his vicinity."

Thursday, June 9, 1949 Pleasant

Eastern Star "Stellarettes" dined at the Inn this evening - twenty-seven of them and while they were eating Lobster Newburg and Roast Lamb, one of their number played sweet music to them on an accordion. The melodies drifted across the meadows as the afternoon sun cast long shadows on the grass and some of it floated back into the old dining room and other parts of the house where it was enjoyed by the Inn family and other guests.

Friday, June 10, 1949 Pleasant

In the midst of so many luncheon and dinner parties and school groups we do not want the readers of the Diary to forget our overnight guests who continue to come, mostly around five or six o'clock in the afternoon. Already some of our oldest and best friends who spend their Summers in Maine have made their annual or semi-annual stay for one night on their way to camp or cottage. For instance, Mrs. Thorner who owns a large Summer camp for over one hundred campers dropped in the other night on her way back to New Jersey. She had been up to Maine to supervise the opening and cleaning of the buildings. And incidentally told us about her trip to Honolulu last Winter. She said that a waitress at the Royal Hawaiian Hotel had paid her the greatest compliment she ever had, in her life. The young girls whispered in Mrs. Thorner's ear: "I like you because you make me feel human!" Needless to say Mrs. Thorner has a lovely personality and we are always glad to welcome her for an overnight stay.

Friday, June 10, 1949 (continued)

Others on their way "down" from Maine were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Fox of Philadelphia who are building a cottage on Mt. Desert Island near Bar Harbor. They lingered long over the coffee cups at Breadfast to chat about the color of the new house and it's delightful location on a wooded point which juts out into the ocean.

Saturday, June 11, 1949 Pleasant

A four O'clock wedding in the Chapel kept the whole staff busy in preparation for a Buffet Tea which followed the ceremony. The bride was Miss Janet Walsh and the groom Mr. G. James Owen. Ninety-three people came from Boston and vicinity to congratulate the couple who looked unusually happy, we thought. The bride was smiling continually while the groom just beamed at his charming new wife. We wish Mrs. Flint was here to tell you what the Bride wore, but it seemed as if no bride ever looked prettier! And the Bride's mother was perfectly beautiful in a long pink taffeta gown which looked like strawberry ice cream. About six o'clock there was a great commotion at the front door and the happy couple departed.

Another happy couple were Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lang, married in Worcester this afternoon and here at six-thirty for a Wedding supper which consisted of Lobster Newburg and other delicious dishes. At least the Bride's mother who was sitting at the head of the table expressed her appreciation of the food and said it was all very good. The bride and groom were too busy looking at each other or talking to their guests to tell us what they thought about the food! However, they seemed to enjoy their wedding cake which literally towered above them and they cut it in the usual fashion with photographers taking a few more than the usual number of pictures. Altogether it was a very busy day. Next week we will write about the Wellesley College festivities which have brought many young people and many smaller parties to our Inn on this week end.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 12 - 18, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, June 12, 1949 Pleasant

Many pretty young girls crowded into the house today accompanied by proud parents and admiring escorts. Most of them were sweet girl graduates of Wellesley College with family and friends from a distance, here to congratulate them upon four years of college work and to attend the exercises of the Graduation week-end. Today was no exception to the traditional fair June weather and the girls looked beautiful in becomming Summer attire. Several parties consisting of room-mates entertaining their parents were held. These numbered from eight to eighteen and the long tables were very gay. The Childs from Morristown, New Jersey have been staying here for several days to witness the graduation of their daughter from Lasalle Seminary. Mr. and Mrs. Eels from Milwaukee came on Friday and expect to stay until next Wednesday. They have a "twin" daughter graduating from Wellesley.

Monday, June 13, 1949 Warm

All our rooms were taken last night, reservations for which had been made a year ago in June 1948. This was the time of Commencement at Wellesley College. Another year has rolled by and the girls are again graduating and their parents are staying here so as to attend the festivities.

One father with three fine sons spoke of sailing down from Maine in his yacht on one tack all the way. If this fine weather holds they will be sailing through the canal tonight on their way home to Fayetteville, New York, after seeing their sister graduate.

Mrs. George Currier had luncheon today with seventeen other ladies from Worcester. Dr. George Currier who was here in South Sudbury and left during the war to join the Navy, is now stationed at the State Hospital in Worcester. They are very happy in their new home and have two children.

Tuesday, June 14, 1949 Pleasant

A convention of Railroad workers is being held in Boston and today the wives who accompanied their husbands to the gathering were given a luncheon at the Inn. Five big busses brought the group of one hundred and fifty to the Inn and luncheon was served at one o'clock. The women were from all parts of the United States and were guests of the New York Central System. They partook of a Baked Ham luncheon served in the large dining room after which Miss Staples told them about the Inn and what it means in the history of America as a cherished American tradition.

Another Wellesley party was held this evening in the Old Kitchen. One of the graduates entertained family and friends in the old pine-sheathed room where all joined in singing - a beautiful blending of voices both young and old. In fact the singing was enjoyed by all of our guests, those eating in the other dining rooms and those who dropped in just to see the house.

Wednesday, June 15, 1949 Very Warm

The heat continues and no relief is in sight from drought which is causing a serious fire hazard throughout New England.

One of our new hostesses, Dorothy Hamilton, who lives in Sudbury, missed her bus today and rather than wait an hour and be late for work, walked all the way to the Inn which is over two miles. Her only comfort in the heat was an ice cream cone which she said she thought she deserved.

Barbara Eaton came in to say goodbye as she is to be a hostess in North Conway, New Hampshire for the summer. She looked very cool and pretty in her glazed chintz dress, straw sandals and bag to match.

Thursday, June 16, 1949 Pleasant

The children from the Mary Lamb School house held their last dancing lesson of the school year in the large Ball room this afternoon. This marks the closing of school until September. Parents and friends were here to see the little tots swing their partners in the old square dances or gracefully lead their partners in a familiar waltz. This last class is always a treat for those who come to see the children display their dancing ability under the able direction of Mr. Haynes. Last Tuesday the Mary Lamb children had their annual picnic at Norumbega Park accompanied by Mrs. Bennett, their teacher, and Mrs. Purdy.

Friday, June 17, 1949 Pleasant

Although June 17th is Bunker Hill Day in and around Boston, it is not considered a legal holiday. However, the day seemed like a holiday at the Inn as far as being a busy one was concerned. An extra lot of twenty-one people from Birmingham, Alabama came with the regular Gray Line Patrons in their busses which arrived in time for luncheon. These were Birmingham Rotarians and they were a very nice, interested group of people.

The fourth grade from the Warren School at Wellesley came to see the house and were conducted through by one of the hostesses. The school children this year have been unusually well behaved and it has been a pleasure to have them here. They have been orderly, quiet and attentive.

Saturday, June 18, 1949 Pleasant

The large dining room was decorated with red roses today for the wedding luncheon of Miss Margaret Nersesian of Waltham. The wedding party and about one hundred guests arrived at eleven o'clock and the guests were received in the large Ball Room. A three-piece orchestra played sentimental tunes as the bride and groom escorted their friends to the large dining room where a Bride's table awaited the wedding party upon which towered a beautiful wedding cake. After the luncheon the cake was cut and distributed to the guests. Then the company returned to the Ball Room where dancing was enjoyed until the happy couple departed. They kept their guests waiting anxiously at the front door while they planned an escape from the rear. However, they finally appeared in view of the crowd and everyone had a chance to give them an appropriate send-off.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 19 - 25, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, June 19, 1949 Very Warm

We felt flattered to find Judy Garland among our guests again today and to learn that she was again desirous of having afternoon tea here. It was about two weeks ago that she came to the Inn for the first time and upon her return visit today she was accompanied by her small daughter, about three years old. Both mother and child were dressed alike - that is, their dresses were cut alike and made of the same material. When the hostess remarked on the attractiveness of such a combination, Miss Garland said that she personally did not care for the dress but that her daughter had chosen it and she just had to wear it! We dont know exactly how long Miss Garland is to be at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston but we hope that she will come out to see us again before returning to Hollywood.

Another interesting guest today was Mr. Hentzelman of Marblehead, Massachusetts who is the Keeper of Prints at the Boston Public Library. Both he and Mrs. Hentzelman were charming people and we enjoyed hearing about their newly acquired old house in Marblehead which they are restoring to its original condition.

Monday, June 20, 1949 Hot

The drought together with intense heat and high humidity continues. The leaves of one or two young oak trees have started to shrivel up which the treeman informs us is not a disease but just lack of water. Mr. Clarke has had to resort to watering the old-fashioned garden with the hose, pumping water from the Josephine Pond.

School groups continue to come almost every day and the one which came today, the 5th and 6th Grades from Southboro, was so well behaved that one of the guests spoke of it and complimented the teachers.

The American Express Company came on their first trip with a group of twenty-eight. They are scheduled to come regularly through the summer.

Tuesday, June 21, 1949 Very Warm

Reverend and Mrs. Hale from Framingham Center had as their luncheon guest this noon Miss Jean Cay, Executive Secretary of the Congregational Womens Federation of England and Wales. Miss Cay was a charming, vivacious young woman and very enthusiastic about the Inn and its old English-like furnishings. She is an official delegate to the International Congregational Council meeting at Wellesley College.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Vigneron spent the night here last night and were ready to leave for Cambridge at an early hour this morning where they will see their son receive his diploma from the Harvard Medical School. Mr. Vigneron modestly confessed that he thought a Medical degree was the highest, finest award a boy could receive. We could see that the Vignerons were very proud of their son. Other proud parents were a Mr. and Mrs. Hale who were accompanied by a very handsome son in military uniform. They whispered to the hostess that son had just received his degree from West Point.

Wednesday, June 22, 1949 Rain

The first rain in twenty-five days fell today helping a little to revive the drooping flowers and parched grass. In the afternoon, however, the skies cleared and it is just as hot and humid as before.

This was very fortunate, as in Cambridge everyone was anxiously hoping for a pleasant day. Commencement exercises were held in the afternoon for the Harvard graduates. Proud mothers and fathers brought their sons later to the Inn for dinner. One family group of fourteen was that of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan, our friends of long standing.

A letter from Mrs. Mellinger expresses her pleasure in her visit to the Inn. Everyone here enjoyed her stay and hopes she will come again soon. We are looking forward to hearing the Freedom Story which she is sponsoring here in New England.

The Summer Bulletin of the Arlington StreetChurch in Boston lists its ministers and among them is the Rev. Max A. Kapp, one of the Fraters from Canton, New York who will preach on July 17th.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 19 - 25, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, June 23, 1949 Cooler

Mr and Mrs Franklyn McCormick of Framingham Centre came over for dinner last Tuesday evening to celebrate their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. We think it important to record the event, even though late, because the McCormicks spent the first night of their honeymoon here twenty-five years ago, occupying the Longfellow room. Tuesday they brought a lovely cake with them which was shared at dessert time with a few family and friends who made up the party which honored the couple.

Mr and Mrs Charles W. Fisher of Chicago are here again to look up more data on the Parmenter family of which they are members. Two years ago they visited the Parmenter Sisters house and tomorrow they plan to see the original location of the Parmenter Garrison house. They are on their way to Boston to attend a reunion of the Eaton family to which they also belong.

Friday, June 24, 1949 Very Warm

This was a lively day in spite of high temperatures which normally slow down our activity. But there were many people travelling and by dinner time our overnight guest rooms were filled. Among those who occupied a room on the third floor were Mr and Mrs Stahl, on their way home to New York, after spending a two weeks vacation in Rockport. The Stahls stopped here on their way to the North Shore and right away they fell in love with the Inn. So they said, and wrote us from Rockport engaging the same room for the return trip. They are interested in cultural things such as designing and painting and they were intrigued with Rockport which is full of artists in the Summer time. We should add that the Stahls, upon arrival at the Inn this afternoon, said they they felt as if they were coming "home."

The rooms on the second floor of the Inn with connecting bath, were occupied tonight by two Thompson families. Thompsons from different parts of the country and in no way related. They were perfect strangers. It just happened .

Saturday, June 25, 1949 Very Warm

This was a day of days with the temperature rising to the 90 degree mark while four weddings were scheduled to take place in our Martha-Mary Chapel. We should say three weddings in the Chapel and four wedding receptions. This meant intensive preparation by our staff under uncomfortable and trying conditions. But at the end of the day the concensus of opinion was that it had all gone like "clock work."

The very first couple to be married in the Chapel were Ann Michelson and Harry Ellis of Wellesley, Massachusetts. She was the coolest looking bride of the day being gowned in fluffy white marquisette and her bridesmaid in the same thin Summer material of lavender color. The ceremony was performed at eleven o'clock in the morning in the presence of thirty-six friends and relatives. They waited until twelve o'clock to be served a Wedding luncheon on the dining porch of the Inn which was decorated with pastel shaded garden flowers and the wedding cake.

The next couple were married in the city earlier in the day and motored with their friends to the Inn for their reception. The bride, Miss Marie Paul, was dressed in cream color satin and her attendant was also in satin of the same lavender color as Miss Michelson's attendant. This reception was held just at noon time when the sun was shedding its warmest rays and the luncheon planned was not conducive to cooling comfort. Hot soup was placed on every table in the old dining room as the fifty-seven guests filed in. Chicken Pie followed the first course with Baked potato, Carrots and Broccoli. But the Ice Cream for dessert was received with joy and the cutting of the wedding cake made a happy and successful ending to the whole affair.

After luncheon the staff immediately began preparing for the third wedding which was that of Miss Lois Kendall of Sterling, Massachusetts and Malcolm J. Fish. This bride was also gowned in proverbial white satin and again the attendants were in lavender dresses. The little flower girls were especially sweet in long hoop-skirted gowns like the grown-ups. The reception for seventy guests followed the ceremony in the Chapel and the large Ball room was decorated with June roses brought from the bride's home. This couple will make their new home in Worcester.

Saturday, June 25, 1949 (continued)

Last but not least was the late afternoon wedding of Miss Doris Sistrand and Lieut. Mansfield Smith wich took place in the Chapel at five o'clock. The reception for about sixty guests was held in the small Ball room which was beautifully decorated with garden flowers, skillfully and artistically arranged by Mrs. Flint who came for the day to "help us out". Two large bouquets and an abundance of green was used to transform the old Ball-room into a gracious drawing room which might have been in the bride's own home. The Buffet Supper consisted of Chicken Salad and Ice Cream and cake served Buffet style. The Punch Bowl was especially popular and had to be refilled frequently.

Guests, staff, brides, attendants, flower girls, in fact everyone suffered today with the abnormal temperature. Nevertheless it was a happy and successful day and most important of all was the fact that the Inn shared in the memorable events which started four lovely couples on their way towards a long and happy life together.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 26 - July 2, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, June 26, 1949 Pleasant

Miss Hamilton, who is helping us in the Hostess department for the Summer, is due back tomorrow after having a few days seige of German measles. Mrs. Swanson at the Country Store also has the measles.

Dr. and Mrs. Thompson from Rochester, Minnesota were here yesterday with their son who has just graduated from Harvard. The son is Luther Thompson who was on his WAY to Sturbridge Village where he is taking over the position of Curator. We are hearing a lot about Sturbridge Village these days and have followed its development for the past several years. It was founded by Albert and Cheney Wells of the American Optical Company who, like Mr. Ford, made a large collection of early Americana and have now incorporated it in an early American village. The Thompson "boy" seemed rather young to be taking over such a responsible position but he has a fund of knowledge on antiques and historical subjects. Sturbridge is about sixty miles from here.

Monday, June 27, 1949 Warm

An east wind late in the day came as a welcome relief to the heat which has been continuous for weeks. Rain, however, which is needed so badly, is not predicted.

The American Express Company brought another group of twenty-one for luncheon and the Gray Line brought the usual number of sight-seers who were looking forward to eating at the Wayside Inn.

About seventeen boys in uniform with their trousers tucked into their boots came from Ford Devens to see the Inn. We thought they were paratroopers but were told this was the regular Army uniform.

Mrs. Monroe, who has charge of various religious activities in Newton, brought a young Norwegian couple to dinner. They had just been married and are planning to go back to Norway very soon. It seems they had been most helpful when Mrs. Monroe's son was killed over there and she wanted to repay some of their many kindnesses. The quiet dinner at the Inn topped off with a bride's cake was greatly appreciated by the bride and groom.

Tuesday, June 28, 1949 Pleasant

We spent a good deal of time this evening with Mr. Weiss from the Silvermine Tavern in Norwalk, Connecticut. Silvermine is a famous old place and is furnished with antiques. The dining room overlooks an old Mill stream where many ducks are seen for the entertainment of luncheon and dinner guests. Silvermine also accommodates about forty over-night guests. Mr. Weiss is the owner and told us that he came up here for the main purpose of visiting the Country Store. He plans to open one at Silvermine within a year or two. We were sorry that all of our rooms were filled this evening and we had to send our distinguished guest to Mrs. Gould's Tourist Home for the night.

Wednesday, June 29, 1949 Warm

A Dr. and Mrs. Palford of Sacramento, California were among our luncheon guests today. One member of their party told us that Mrs. Palford's aunt, Mrs. Day, lived in the house in Detroit where Mr. Ford built his first car.

A young man giving his name as McKinley when ordering his luncheon informed us that Mr. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Dana had sent him to the Inn. He lives at Dr. Dana's house, is going to Harvard and writing his Ph.D. thesis on Longfellow. Naturally he was intensely interested in the Inn and spent a long time in the parlor after lunch.

We know several Bowkers and recently Dudley Bowker spent his honeymoon here. Tonight the Gordon Bowkers came to dinner as this is their wedding anniversary. Three years ago they spent their honeymoon here. They looked very happy and told us proudly about their baby and the new house which Gordon designed and which they hope to build soon.

Thursday, June 30, 1949 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Lovett surprised us this noon time by coming down from New Hampshire to have luncheon with a Mr. and Mrs. Freeman from Dearborn. The Freemans are newly-weds and were married in a church near the Martha-Mary Chapel in Greenfield Village. Mr. Freeman was a guide in the Village and knew the Lovetts when they were there. The Inn made a very appropriate meeting place for the group and they were all interested in looking around the house. The Lovetts know many of the personell from "way back" and always have a chat with Agnes, Lena, Miss Fisher and others. They are spending the Summer in New Hampshire where they have a camp.

A little girl with her small brother attracted our attention this afternoon and we stopped the little girl to admire her hat. It was pale blue with a visor which nearly covered her pale blue eyes. Across the front of the hat was written with thread "Logan, Utah". She told us that her home was in Logan but that she was spending several months in Boston. When asked if she liked New England, she said "Yes, much better than the West".

Friday, July 1, 1949 Very Warm

We are preparing for the holiday week-end which will undoubtedly bring a great many tourists to see the Inn. Due to high temperatures many are on their way from inland cities to the sea shore resorts. Among those who spend their Summers in Maine are the Fox family from Philadelphia. They arrived last evening with two of their own children and a small nephew and his mother. The Foxes make the Inn a bi-annual stopping place on their way to and from Maine.

Cook's Tour were on their regular schedule today and brought thirty-nine people for luncheon. They start out from New York on Sunday and after touring through New England return to New York Saturday evening.

Mother to small daughter who is writing in note book: "You didn't spell "historical" right. You've written Hysterical furniture!"

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 26 - July 2, 1949 incl.

Saturday, July 2, 1949 Very Warm

This Saturday seemed relatively quiet with only one wedding scheduled for this afternoon. The ceremony was performed in the Martha-Mary Chapel at one o'clock by the Reverend Hale of Framingham from which place the bride, Miss Sally Albert, came with about thirty-five of her friends and of course - the groom! A reception followed the ceremony in the small Ball room of the Inn. This was decorated with greens and lighted tapers. Guests were asked to sign their names in the "Bride's Book" and then form a line in front of the Buffet table where sandwiches, ice cream and cake were served.

Our old friend of long standing arrived today for the first visit of the season. This was the Tauck Tour and as usual their coach load of people were all happy and well organized. Jack O'Brien is the Tour conductor again this year and brought cordial and friendly greetings from Mr. Tauck.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 3 - 9, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, July 3, 1949 Very Warm

This has been the hottest Fourth of July week-end in many years. Tourists of every description and from every corner of the United States have been flocking into the house, most of them looking very warm and weary. Sight-seeing is not the coolest sport and driving on the highway is not the very best way to escape the heat. However, we were glad to welcome the little bunches of shop workers, store clerks and other working people who were trying to have a good time over their holiday week-end.

Among those carrying a large handkerchief with which to mop his brow, was Mr. L. M. Hixon from Chicago who flew into Boston last night with two young ladies. He told of selling an old hickory spring to Mr. Ford which is now in the Museum at Dearborn. It was made entirely of wood and used in an old "buck-board" wagon. Mr. Hixon said that he was not only paid for the spring in dollars and cents but was given a very nice set of chairs as well. This rare old spring was used by Mr. Hixon's grandfather.

Monday, July 4, 1949 Hot

Very warm traditional Fourth of July weather prevails today. The drought continues also and dust is thick on the side roads covering the weeds and low bushes with its gray powder. The sheep are having a hard time to find something green to eat and the oats planted in the fields nearby are dry and yellow to the roots.

We have been watching a family of phoebe's under the eves on the back porch where the father and mother built a nest. Four little babies finally appeared and are getting much too big for the nest - in fact one of them fell out today. Mr. Coulter picked it up and put it back with its brothers and sisters to wait until his wings get big enough for him to fly. Both the parents anxiously watch over their brood, feeding them small bugs which are plentiful. Water, which is not so plentiful, has been placed in a shallow dish for their use.

Tuesday, July 5, 1949 Very Warm

The heat wave continues but we are too busy to pay much attention to it. And that is probably the main reason why we are keeping relatively cool! Anyway the National Education Association is meeting in Boston with 10,000 teachers present. Consequently there are hundreds who are anxious to visit all the historic places in this vicinity. They are coming here in small groups, in large groups and individually. The regular Gray Line Tour has put on extra busses and many Bostonians are bringing their school-teacher friends in private cars. They are mostly women and practically all are from western and southern areas. The Mary Lamb School house has become a sort of shrine this week.

The above reminds us that we had a letter from Miss Martha Hopkins recently and she wished to be remembered to all of her Wayside Inn friends. She was the first teacher in our little Mary Lamb School. As present she is visiting her niece in New York but makes her year-round home with a very old and dear friend in Bangor, Maine.

Wednesday, July 6, 1949 Cooler

Dr. Huntley's jovial smile appeared suddenly among the strange faces at the bar. Much to our delight he said Mrs. Huntley was with him and might he have a chair for her to sit in on the lawn while he and two other friends went up to the Country Store. All our lawn chairs were occupied at the moment but Mrs. Huntley was soon comfortably ensconced in another brought from the house. Due to a broken hip she does not get around quite as easily as her husband.

Rev. and Mrs. Barber were Dr. Huntley's guests. Elsie Oakes Barber is the author of a recent book "The Trembling Years." She is a victim of polio herself and her book is about a girl called Kathy Storm suddenly struck down by infantile paralysis and her conquest of physical pain. A review of the book in the July Christian Leader says "All men and women who are called "cripples" can be helped by reading 'The Trembling Years' and many so-called normal folk who suffer periodic attacks of self-pity should read this book."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 3 - 9, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, July 7, 1949 Very Warm

A charming War bride visited the Inn today with her husband, Corporal McCandless, of Fort Devens. The corporal found his bride in Trieste and took her away from her native city, family and friends to these United States which she says she likes but added in broken English "I do hope to see my family again some day." Speaking of our United States, it seems that Trieste has never been united. It is a city composed of all kinds of nationalties and has changed hands so many times that one hardly knows to what country he or she belongs. It is now a Free State; the pretty blonde told us today and she was born in Trieste when it belonged to Italy. She is therefore an Italian. But her father and mother were born there when the city was Austrian. They are Austrians. We could sympathize with this sweet, young foreigner in a strange land and tried to make her feel that there was friendliness and warmth in this old Inn to which she could return at any time.

Friday, July 8, 1949 Very Warm

The heat wave continues and there is not a cool spot to be found. Inn personnel and guests alike are suffering. But the guests continue to pour in and today two tours were here besides the regular Gray Line. They were Cook's Tour from New York and the Miller Tour from Chicago.

A Mr. Rogers made a pleasant remark as he was leaving the Inn today. He was with his wife and three children from Illinois. He said: "You know, we think it was worth the whole trip just to see this place."

Mr. Johnson was here for dinner tonight with his wife and a guest from New Hampshire. In fact the Johnsons are now living in New Hampshire, having bought a house near the White Mountains. We are interested because we knew Mr. Johnson long before he was married. He used to come here way back when Mr. Ford first took over the Inn and has been coming off and on every since. He always speaks appreciatively of the Inn and seems to enjoy its quaint and homelike atmosphere.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 3 - 9, 1949 inclusive

Saturday, July 9, 1949 Very Warm

A very pretty, small, informal wedding took place in the Martha-Mary Chapel this afternoon for Miss Wohn and William C. Drake. The bride was gowned in proverbial white satin and made an unusually pretty picture as she posed for photographers in front of the fireplace in the old Ball Room where a reception was held following the ceremony. About fifty guests were present and looked on while the bride and groom cut the wedding cake. Not long afterwards the bride threw her bouquet and the happy couple departed for a wedding trip.

Another wedding, larger and more formal, was held this evening with one hundred guests witnessing the ceremony uniting Peggy Hicks and Howard M. Dean in marriage. The guests walked down from the Chapel to the Inn at just about dusk and congratulated the couple in the large Ball Room where the reception was held. Sandwiches, punch and ice cream were served, after which this young couple departed in the usual romantic way.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 10 - 16, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, July 10, 1949 Very Warm

In almost every Diary of the past few weeks we have mentioned the large numbers of people who are coming to the Inn during these Summer days and we have tried to give a picture of the men, women and children who pour in and out the front door. If the reader could see them he would be sure to ask - "Where do they all come from?" So today we have examined the Register book and have made a list of the different states represented. Her it is -

New Mexico	Maine
California	Illinois
Indiana	Connecticut
Texas	Nevada
Pennsylvania	Michigan
Oregon	Tennessee
Minnesota	Wisconsin
District of Columbia	Rhode Island

Monday, July 11, 1949 Warm

The American Express Company, as usual on Mondays, brought a group of tourists for luncheon numbering forty-three today. Mr. Compton was in charge and the menu consisted of Cranberry Cocktail, Chicken Pie and Layer Cake. The first question Mr. Compton asked, very anxiously, was "That layer cake is on the menu, isn't it?" He was quickly reassured on that point and after lunch one of his group was heard to remark "That is the most delicious cake I ever put in my mouth. My Grandmother used to make cake like that." Just before leaving Mr. Compton said, "They are still raving about that cake!" Mrs. Maki should have been here to hear all the compliments as a reward for her efforts. In her quiet, unobtrusive way she is one of the most faithful persons here.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 10 - 16, 1949 inclusive

Tuesday, July 12, 1949 Pleasant

One long table stretched along the left hand side of the old dining room this evening and was set with twenty places for the wedding party of Miss Eva Burgess of Marlboro. The bridal couple were married at the minister's house in Marlboro earlier in the evening and then drove down to the Inn with their friends for the wedding dinner which consisted of Fruit Cup, Turkey and Ice Cream and Cake. A large Bride's cake decorated the center of the table and greens were placed around the cake and festooned to the two glass candle sticks on either side of the cake. It was a pretty party and very informal. Everyone seemed to have a good time and the usual fun and gaiety surrounded the happy couple as they departed for their honeymoon.

Wednesday, July 13, 1949 Rain

Today is very muggy with the long awaited rain falling intermittantly through the day. It will help some — what to repair the damages of the drought but a great deal more is needed.

A young boy came to the bar today and asked the hostess, as he showed her a very efficient-looking scout knife fastened to his belt by a very nice hand-made lanyard, "Am I required to turn this in or can I keep it on the lanyard while I go through the rooms?" When questioned further, after being assured it was all right to keep the knife with him, he said, "Oh! I thought you might think I was going to hack things up!"

Thursday, July 14, 1949 Some Rain

We mentioned Mr. Johnson in the Diary of last week and how he has been coming to the Inn for a very long time. He was here again last evening and for the first time in twenty-five years or more we discovered that Mr. Johnson is quite a distinguished guest. He told us that he is the Baker Play man. Most of us remember the Baker Plays in an era when young people entertained themselves at home by "putting on" a play. The little brown paper covered books were ordered from Boston and rehearsels began on such a play as "Best Food Forward."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

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We mentioned Mr. Johnson in the Diary of last week and how he has been coming to the Inn for a very long time. He was here again last evening and for the first time in twenty-five years or more we discovered that Mr. Johnson is quite a distinguished guest. He told us that he is the Baker Play man. Most of us remember the Baker Plays in an era when young people entertained themselves at home by "putting on" a play. The little brown paper covered books were ordered from Boston and rehearsels began on such a play as "Best Food Forward."

Thursday, July 14, 1949 (continued)

Baker's Plays are still being played among professionals as well as amateurs. The main office is still in Boston and Mr. Johnson is still the player in chief. He told us last evening that he has published over one million and a half plays. He has branch offices in Franklin, Ohio, Denver and in Hollywood. Incidentially, he mentioned the fact that he is driving his 23rd Ford product and is very much pleased with it - a Lincoln.

Friday, July 15, 1949 Muggy

A man from Ohio spoke to us today about the old glass on exhibition behind the Bar and he was also interested in the age of the Sandwich glass lamps in the Bar Room and Parlor. He told us that he worked in a glass factory and had been looking at all the old glass he could find in New England. He knew, of course, that glass was made in Ohio in the eighteenth century and that some of our finest specimens of antique glass is the old Ohio glass.

The overnight guest rooms are filled practically every night and this evening many were unable to get accommodations here. They were sent to Mrs. Gould's Tourist Home in the village and after getting settled there and after "washing up" from their day-long trips, they came back to the Inn for dinner. They will probably appear in the morning again for Breakfast. "They" are the typical Summer tourists, working people taking their annual vacations and it is doing a real service to accommodate them with good food, clean beds and - a smile!

Saturday, July 16, 1949 Very warm

The marriage of Miss Dorothy Barnes and Walter William Harvey took place this afternoon at four o'clock in the Martha-Mary Chapel with forty-five friends and relatives present to witness the ceremony. The bride's home is in Fort Edward, New York and her parents were here well in advance of the occasion to see the Chapel and the Ball-room of the Inn

Saturday, July 16, 1949 (continued)

where the reception was held. The father and mother were very much pleased that their daughter had chosen this spot as the setting for her wedding and were loud in their praise of the service rendered them by the use of all the Chapel and Inn facilities. The whole affair was carried out with a great deal of simplicity in accordance with the bride's wishes. She was gowned in white satin while her one attendant wore dark blue and white dotted Swiss, an unusual yet effective contrast to more formal attire.

Tauck Tours came today with forty-two people in their long blue and buff-colored coach. They had the usual conducted trip through the house and ate lunch in the old Dining Room.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 17 - 23, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, July 17, 1949 Pleasant

Every now and then through the Summer we see Mr. Parker of Parker Tours in the crowd of Summer tourists. We never know just when he is coming or how many people will be in his group. Usually only five or six. But being a man of unusually large proportions and very jolly, Mr. Parker enjoys a good hearty meal at the Inn. We generally see him going into the dining room or coming out of it and today was no exception. Mr. Parker greeted us with his gracious smile and introduced us to his assistant manager from New York.

The Reverend Charles W. F. Smith of Wellesley was among the dinner guests this noon and we always enjoy meeting this tall, gray-haired Englishman. He speaks with quite a pronounced English accent and with great sincerity of tone.

Monday, July 18, 1949 Muggy

We woke up this morning to a world white with mist. This soon disappeared, however, when the sun rose higher and we knew we were in for another hot, sticky day.

Mr. and Mrs. Purdy started on their vacation this morning and we hope they can escape some of this heat at their camp in Maine. Mrs. Maki, Miss Ryan, Mr. Coulter and Mrs. Stone are also away enjoying vacations for varying lengths of time. A card from Mrs. Stone says "I am getting a real rest."

The Kings arrived from New Canaan, Connecticut, to spend the night in their favorite Garden room.

Mrs. Sohier Welch brought a guest to take a hurried tour through the Inn before boarding the bus for Boston. She was introduced as Princess Helene, but even after she registered as Princess Helene Bison-Courlande we are still in doubt as to her nationality.

Tuesday, July 19, 1949 Pleasant

Tauck Tours are running a "double header" for six weeks and today brought thirty-four in their party. This Tuesday tour is in addition to the Saturday tour and is conducted by Mr. Stainbeck. The Saturday tour is ably handled by Jack O'Brien.

This year the regular Tauck Tour leaves New York on Monday morning and goes up through Connecticut and New Hampshire to Vermont. Then the big Motor Coach leaves the White Mountains and crosses the border into Maine. One night is spent in Portland and from there the tour reaches Boston on Thursday night. Two days are spent in sight-seeing and eating around Boston. After a trip to Lexington and Concord on Saturday morning the group arrives at the Inn for luncheon. Their time here is spent in taking a conducted tour through the house and in eating at especially reserved tables on the Porch or in the Old Dining Room. This Tuesday tour is given the same attention as the Saturday tour. The only difference is in their itinerary which is run in reverse of the Monday to Saturday schedule just recounted.

Wednesday, July 20, 1949 Very Hot

After the extreme heat of the day, towards evening the sky became very black and the wind rose and finally the long awaited rain came falling down. Such a relief! It was such an unusual sight as well that we went out doors to look at it and to feel the coolness and let the raindrops fall for a moment on our hands and faces.

Dr. Huntley is here spending a few days. Due to the drought the wild flowers are very scarce but he has presented us with a very fine chart containing 98 varieties of wild flowers in color which we shall enjoy looking at. Dr. Huntley's bouquet this year is a bunch of black berries which seem to thrive in the dry heat in the field by the Mill.

Much to our surprise, at the unusual time of five o'clock two Gray Line buses drove up. About sixty people came out of the hot city to enjoy the Inn and a cool ride in the country. Our friend, George Pearson, was the guide for one of the buses, which held a group of blind people and their teachers. There is a convention in Boston for teachers of the blind.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 17 - 23, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, July 21, 1949 Pleasant

Under the direction of the New York Central Railroad System twenty people came on from points West and were dinner guests here this evening. This was really a treat for these farm people, most of whom have never been to Boston or to New England before. Such a room as the Old Kitchen would certainly bring to their minds the sturdiness of the pioneers who later went on by covered wagon to settle in their own western states. But this was the beginning. We hope that the picture will be carried back to many western firesides and during the Winter will be pondered on and thought about as one of America's great traditions.

Friday, July 22, 1949 Very Warm

We have had several days of intense heat with the humidity soaring to high levels. Today a Mrs. Miller, who came on the Grey Line Tour, was overcome by the heat and asked if she might stay here overnight. The thought of returning to Boston on the Bus was not a pleasant one after she had been slightly revived. Consequently she "took" the Wales room and was made as comfortable as possible by the District Nurse who came to take her temperature etc. Away from her home in Washington and on a rather long and extended trip by herself, Mrs. Miller felt that she had been taken sick in just the right place! We hope she will feel better in the morning.

Cook's Tour arrived as usual for luncheon and the tall, good-looking young man who is the Tour Escort for the season said that everything was very satisfactory.

Saturday, July 23, 1949 Very Warm

Our patient, Mrs. Miller, is feeling better and expects to return to Boston tomorrow on her way back to Washington. She says that in spite of her "upset" she regards this experience at the Wayside Inn as the really high spot of her vacation. She has been to Nova Scotia and Cape Cod.

The Saturday Tauck Tour came as scheduled today and numbered forty-two persons. This tour together with the Tuesday group made a total of seventy-five Tauck Tour-ers this week.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 24 - 30, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, July 24, 1949 Pleasant

Mrs. Carrie Stone, who takes care of the down-stairs rooms, returned from her vacation today. She spent it on Cape Cod with her daughter, who was once upon a time a pupil in the Mary Lamb School. Mr. Ford, when visiting the school, took a kindly interest in the child and sent her to the Ford Hospital in Detroit for treatment. Mrs. Stone has been forever grateful and takes a great personal interest in her work here for that reason.

Mrs. Miller, our house guest and victim of heat prostration, was quite herself today and felt well enought to return to Boston by Bus. Before leaving Mrs. Miller walked down to the Mary Lamb Schoolhouse and when peeking in the window to see the old desks, she overheard a small boy ask his Mother why there was a rail around three sides of the teacher's desk. Mother replied "Why, that was to keep the apples from rolling off!"

Monday, July 25, 1949 Cloudy

Another day of high humidity! There are clouds in the sky but - we are told - this does not mean rain.

An amusing letter arrived recently.from Dr. Huntley, addressed to President Harry S. Truman, The Blair House, Washington, D. C. It begins:

> "Dear Harry: Your telegram is just at hand. It is mighty white of you to ask me to share that week-end cruise with you, the Missus and Margaret, but I must beg to be excused. You see, I have just had my vacation, having spent four and a half days at the ancient Wayside Inn out in Sudbury. I wish you could have been with me for there's the place for a good, jolly experience.
>
> The house was built in 1683 and the massive beams are as firm as ever. As the English would say, the place is "crowded with antiquity." One of your predecessors, Washington by name, stopped here to be fed and regaled. Lafayette slumbered on the second floor. Mary brought her little lamb to a

Monday, July 25, 1949 (continued)

near-by school house and his descendants still wander in the field. Longfellow sat often by the tremendous fireplaces and let his fertile imagination run. Henry Ford bought the estate and delightfully developed it.

You ought to have been with me. Food! Delicious and abundant! Company! Throngs of men, women and children from all parts of America and some from other lands, etc. etc."

It is impossible to quote the whole letter which closes - "When can you come? My best to the First Lady and to the musical Margaret. With all good wishes, dear Pal, I am, as in olden days, George E. Huntley."

Tuesday, July 26, 1949 Pleasant

Mr. Walter Fletcher of Guilford, Connecticut visited the Inn today and told us that his first trip to the Inn was when he was five years old. He came with his father and grandfather by stage from Boston. That was the time when the great oak tree was a popular attraction with its dark hollow trunk in which people could hide. The small boy was urged to go inside but felt terribly frightened to go alone into the large, spooky crevice. Finally, Mr. Fletcher told us, his father threw some pennies into the tree and the little five-year old went in after them! The tree is still standing but the romance of its hollow trunk ended when tree experts came to fill it in with cement. It remains a kind of shrine, however, for people like Mr. Fletcher, who remember it as an especially attractive feature of a visit to the Wayside Inn.

Tauck Tours brought twenty-four people today on their "reverse" New England tour.

Wednesday, July 27, 1949 Temp. 97°

Cards from various people away on vacations include one from Mrs. Purdy showing a picture of Readfield, Maine. She says "This is where we do most of our shopping." One from Mrs. Flint spending a few days in York Harbor, Maine and with a picture of an old jail says: "I am not staying here!" Mrs. Bennett who is spending a few weeks with a sister who is ill in Westerly, Rhode Island writes "We are near the ocean so get a sea breeze."

Wednesday, July 27, 1949 (continued)

Mrs. Bowker sends us a card from Winchendon, Massachusetts, which says:" We had to come up this way so are staying here at Toy Town Tavern."

Visitors of all kinds with varying backgrounds continue to come to admire the Inn as well as for sentimental reasons. Like Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Thayer of Athol, Massachusetts, who came because this is where they did their first courting. Another visitor was a man from the National Art Gallery in Washington who was interested in the antiques and inquired about dates of various articles.

Thursday, July 28, 1949 Very Warm

A gentleman with a decidedly foreign accent met one of the hostesses in the hall today and throwing his arms into the air expressed with numerous adjectives such as delightful, enjoyable and charming, his appreciation of the Inn. The hostess caught "delicious" too and as our guest opened the screen door to depart called back - "Spiritual food, but yes - both kinds!"

A demure little lady with a large hand bag was seen around noon time walking through the rooms and apparently having a good time looking at all the various objects. She stayed quite awhile and upon leaving pointed to her bag. "Ive got it full of stones which I'm taking to my young nephew" she said, "and I'm on my way now to the Mary Lamb School where I hope to find a few stones in the school yard to add to the collection." No wonder the bag looked large and heavy and the little woman slightly fatigued.

Friday, July 29, 1949 Very Warm

We are in the middle of another heat wave and everyone is complaining about the high humidity and wondering if we will ever feel cool again. Three women drove down from Maine today - or should we say "up" from Maine because you always go "down" there - anyway, the three ladies were not anxious, because of the heat, to go to their rooms which they had reserved for overnight. So they sat until quite late in our easy chairs on the front lawn. During the evening one of the group came into the Bar Room to buy post cards and we noticed a pleasing odor about her. Also a little ring of smoke curling around her left ear! She was carrying a lighted Chinese punk. Such a long time since we have seen or used one! And several other guests in the room looked at it with quite a bit of curiosity and some recalled the

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 24 - 30, 1949 inclusive

Friday, July 29, 1949 (continued)

the screen-less porch era when no one sat out-of-doors in the evening without his lighted punk which he twirled around in the air to ward off mosquitoes. Our guest said that she purchased the punk in New York's Chinatown.

Saturday, July 30, 1949 Very Warm

Because of the heat, most of our overnight guests planned to be up and away before Breakfast so that they could get a lot of driving done in the cooler part of the day. The three ladies asked to be "called" at six o'clock and Rev. and Mrs. Donald Hoyt - he of the Wayside Inn Fraters group - planned to get a very early start on their three hundred and sixty mile trip to their home in Rochester, New York.

Mr. Clarke of the outside staff told us an amusing story about a car which drove up to the Inn about seven-thirty this morning. Mr. Clarke was just coming to work and noticed that the car was loaded with baggage and one passenger, a man. The man stopped his car in front of the Inn, got out and as Mr. Clarke said "looked the place over". It happened that two middle-aged ladies were standing on the front step. The man turned to Mr. Clarke and said "They look like 1686 all right!" Then he jumped into his car and drove off.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 31 - August 6, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, July 31, 1949 Cloudy

We had an indirect but more or less personal contact with Mrs. Harry S. Truman today when two of her neighbors from Independence, Missouri visited the Inn. The two women were guests of Mrs. Glazier from Westboro and they spoke very highly of our First Lady. They said she was always considered one of the finest girls in their town and they were very much pleased with the recent account in "Life" magazine which showed pictures of the old family homestead in Independence. They said she was the daughter of very lovely parents and grandparents.

Late this afternoon a delegation of twenty-five High School girls came to see the house and told us that they are working this Summer in the tobacco fields near Amherst, Massachusetts. They were transported from their homes in Florida to this state by the Consolidated Tobacco Company which owns about 3500 acres of tobacco.

Monday, August 1, 1949 Hot

Chicken Pie and Cocoanut Layer Cake were among the items chosen by the American Express Company for their luncheon today. Thirty-seven people came in the bus with their handsome young guide in attendance -Mr. Zollner.

Mr. and Mrs. Chesborough and Mrs. William Baird Lowe of Detroit had dinner last night and afterwards asked if they might see a letter written by Luigi Monti, the Young Sicilian in which he mentions the marriage of his daughter, Elena, to General di Majo, who was aide-de-camp at one time to His Majesty the King of Italy. After reading the letter with keen interest Mrs. Lowe informed us that she is mentioned on page 57 of Dr. van Scaick's "Characters in the Tales of a Wayside Inn."

There we find her letter to Dr. van Schaick which begins:"Your articles in the "Christian Leader" on the Wayside Inn are most interesting, but especially so to me for I once met one of that charming coterie of men. This was Signor Monti at the Hotel Victoria on Lake Como, Italy, in the summer of 1913. Signor Monti's daughter was also there with her tall, handsome husband - - She made friends with my little daughter. She afterward told me, I have always wanted to meet a dear little American

Monday, August 1, 1949 (continued)

girl because my mother was one" (Miss Parsons) This led to a friendship that has lasted through the years.

"Signor Monti and the general have both passed away, but Elena di Majo still lives in Rome, Ttaly."

Tuesday, August 2, 1949 Very Warm

The Carton Tour from Chicago was attached to the regular Gray Line tour today making an additional thirty-five guests for luncheon.

The Tauck Tour came on schedule, arriving promptly at 11:30 o'clock. After a conducted tour of the house, the thirty Tauck-ers sat down to luncheon on the Porch.

Mrs. Powell from Concord was a dinner guest this evening bringing memories of happier days when she and her husband used to come here. Mr. Powell passed away suddenly, about two years ago.

Wednesday, August 3, 1949 Hot

Thirty-three people, doctors, nurses and patients from the Institute of Living in Hartford, Connecticut enjoyed a trip through the Inn today. This time it was hard to tell which were the patients. They must have been those who were quite far along on their road to recovery.

The Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Arthur of Worcester came for dinner and we noticed Mr. Arthur carried a cane and had a decided limp. At dinner he asked for a chair and sat with his leg propped up in it. It seems Mr. Arthur, who, by the way, was connected with Tremont Temple at one time, was run over by a truck and is just now able to get around. He is now minister at the Lincoln Square Baptist Church in Worcester.

An interesting over-night guest was Mrs. Ontgomery Hare who brought with her a French maid, Gabrielle Bonchereau, by name. After the maid had brought down "her Lady's" dinner tray she went back upstairs with a cheery "bon soir".

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 31 - August 6, 1949 inclusive

Wednesday, August 3, 1949 (continued)

Mrs. Johnson and three young girls, also overnight guests, came back from a trip to the Country Store full of enthusiasm. She said "We had such a wonderful time up there and we found some Formosa Oolong which I haven't been able to get since before the war!"

Thursday, August 4, 1949 Very Warm

Recent overnight guests were Mr. and Mrs. Einar Austeensen of the Norwegian Delegation to the United Nations.

Speaking of distinguished guests, we have learned that our friend Judy Garland has returned to Hollywood. Consequently we will probably not see her at the Inn again for sometime.

A recent guest approached the hostess and said, "You know that much has been written about the little red school house but very little has been said about the little "read" teacher!"

Friday, August 5, 1949 Very Warm

We were privileged today to meet Mr. Charles F. Newton of Alhambra, California who told us that his father had attended the Mary Lamb school and knew Mary Sawyer. Mr. Newton is visiting his sister in Worcester and after walking over to the school house he expressed great pleasure in seeing the little red building for the first time. Mr. Newton's father often spoke of his school days in Sterling and it has been Mr. Newton's ambition for many years to come to the Wayside Inn and see the famous school house.

Cook's Tour arrived as usual about noon time and twenty-four hungry tourists enjoyed luncheon on the Porch. This group was followed by a party of thirty women from the National Education Association.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 31 - August 6, 1949 inclusive

Saturday, August 6, 1949 Pleasant

A morning wedding was arranged for the Martha-Mary Chapel today and took place as planned at 10:00 o'clock. The bride was Miss Nacy R. Archambeault of Holyoke, Massachusetts and the groom was Mr. Lindsey Chilson of Springfield, Massachusetts. The usual display of wedding flowers, cake bridal veil etc. was dispensed with at the request of the bride who made simplicity the key note of the whole affair. Only nine guests were in the wedding party which after the ceremony adjourned to the Inn to partake of a Wedding Breakfast. This too was kept as free of being an elaborate repast as was possible. A simple bouquet decorated the center of the table at one end of which sat the Reverend Mr. Copp of the Congregational Church of Sudbury who married the couple. Miss Fisher played the organ.

At four o'clock this afternoon Miss Beverly Bowman of Melrose, Massachusetts became the bride of Mr. Robert Clark in another Martha-Mary Chapel ceremony. This marriage was witnessed by seventy-five relative and friends who afterwards came to the large Ball room of the Inn to congratulate the couple. The Buffet table was prettily decorated with greens and tapers and after all the guests had partaken of sandwiches and ice cream the bride cut the wedding cake. Then she retired to the Parsons room where she donned her "going away" suit and arm in arm with her husband she bid good-bye to her friends and to "single blessedness."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 7 - 13, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, August 7, 1949 Very Warm

A turkey dinner was served this noon to nineteen members of the Nichols family from Waltham who, every year at this time, gather together to celebrate the birthday of genial, white haired W. H. Nichols. Three generations were present with the guest of honor presiding over a long dinner table in the old dining room. A single pink rose was placed at each setting making the meal a real event and special occasion for Mr. Nichols.

Monday, August 8, 1949 Very Warm

The drought continues and all of Massachusetts, in fact most of New England, is now a disaster area. Farmers who have suffered heavy losses with their crops can now get help from the Government, if they want it. Many forest fires have cropped up here and there but there are none in this neighborhood as yet.

Friday, July 30th, would have been Mr. Ford's 86th birthday. In the column, "The Observant Citizen" of the Boston Post for that day we find the following:

> "Henry Ford, the man who put this nation on wheels, had other interests than those centering on mechanics and gasoline combustion engines - he delved into farming and wild life conservation; he supported the hospital "bearing his name" in Detroit; revived public interest in Longfellow's famous Wayside Inn, constructed the American village named Greenfield, to mention only a few. His ability and interest in fiddle playing at old-time barn dances remained a key-note to his ever-ready spirit of youth and vitality."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 7 - 13, 1949 inclusive

Tuesday, August 9, 1949 Very Warm

In spite of the extreme heat which makes everyone feel and look wilted, the Tauck Tourists, numbering thirty-five, were smiling and eager as they arrived at the Inn today. They stepped briskly from the large blue and buff motor coach and were soon in the Bar room listening attentively to the story of the Inn. After the Bar room, Kitchen and Parlor had been explained, they filed into the old dining room where luncheon was served.

Mrs. Crocker who comes quite often for luncheon with Mr. O'Neil her chauffeur, entertained two of her friends for dinner this evening. They were a typical "Bostonian" couple who told us that they had lived on Beacon Hill for forty years. They were grateful to Mrs. Crocker for bringing them out to the Inn on this warm evening so that they could get a "breath" of good, country air. (It seemed to us, however, that our country air was just as warm as city air on this particular evening.)

Wednesday, August 10, 1949 Very Hot

The thermometer still soars in the upper nineties and in some places has gone over the one hundred mark. The humidity is also high and needless to say such weather is very trying. As hot as it is inside the house people invariably say, "Oh! how lovely and cool it is in here!" when they first come in out of the hot sun.

The Institute of Living brought sixty-four people to see the house. They came in small groups and mingled with the other guests so that we were hardly aware of them. They enjoyed seeing the house, sitting in the chairs on the lawn and buying folders, books and post cards. Our two new colored post cards are becoming quite popular. Perhaps because they are both winter scenes. One is of the Inn from the south-east showing the gambrel roof and the other is of the Chapel with its spire standing out against a blue sky, and both are surrounded by cool white snow!

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 7 - 13, 1949, inclusive

Thursday, August 11, 1949 Cooler

There is some relief from the heat today, but the humidity is still very high, making us all feel very uncomfortable and our duties are performed at a slower pace.

We were grieved to learn of the death of Rev. William L. Stidger, which occurred earlier in the week and we shall miss his visits to the Inn. Both he and Mrs. Stidger became well acquainted with the Inn after they moved to Boston in 1929 and told us of Dr. Stidger's friendship with Mr. Ford, which developed when Dr. Stidger was pastor of St. Mark's Church in Detroit. In Boston, Dr. Stidger was minister of the Copley Methodist Church and served as professor at the Boston University School of Theology. He was nationally known through radio, introducing the first course on radio preaching in any theological school. He was the author of fifty-three books on sermons, church administration, poems and biographies. His last visit to the Inn was about six months ago.

Friday, August 12, 1949 Cooler

Temperatures are becoming more normal and we are cooling off gradually. We say "gradually" because it will take some time for the cooler air to penetrate through the Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesson J. Ritchie from Morristown, New Jersey told us that they were overjoyed this afternoon when they finally saw our Red Horse prancing on the sign and knew that they had at last reached their destination. Their story was one of adventure. Searching and seeking - trying to find us. Some one had told them that the Wayside Inn was near New Haven, Connecticut. At New Haven, after riding several hours from their home in New Jersey, they asked directions to the Wayside Inn. They were sent here, there and everywhere. Mostly everywhere except in the right direction.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 7 - 13, 1949 inclusive

Friday, August 12, 1949 (continued)

They found the Wayside Lunch, the Wayside Vegetable stand and several other Waysides - but not the Wayside Inn. In the end they consulted an A A A book - rand down through all the Inns in Connecticut and then to Massachusetts where they located the Wayside Inn at South Sudbury. Fortunately the Ritches arrived in time for dinner. They liked it so well, they decided to stay overnight. One reason for their perseverance - They originally lived in Detroit.

Saturday, August 13, 1949 Cooler

Mr. Park Pressy visited the Inn this week and told us about a book which he hopes to get published. The story, briefly, is about a young lady from the West who comes to New England to find her ancestral home. She is sent from one old house to another. One night she spends at the Wayside Inn and starts off the next morning on her interesting quest.

Mr. Estabrook reported sixteen cars in the parking space when he was lighting the lamps one evening recently and only two of the cars with Massachusetts number plates.

A gentleman from Ohio approached the old Bar the other day and told us modestly that he could quote from Evangeline. The Village Blacksmith, The Wreck of the Hesperus and other Longfellow poems, but he did not know a single line from the Tales of a Wayside Inn. The hostess asked if he knew Paul Revere's Ride, "Yes, of course", said our guest, "but I didn't know that it belonged in the Tales of a Wayside Inn."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 14 - 20, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, August 14, 1949 Pleasant

Four young men from the Cushing Veterans Hospital at Framingham were dinner guests this afternoon and were given special attention because one of their number was in a wheel chair. He was wheeled into the dining room as inconspicuously as possible and seated at the table nearest the door. They all enjoyed a bountiful dinner then adjourned to the side porch where they watched the Sunday traffic pass by - pedestrian as well as automotive.

Towards evening another group of girls from Florida who are working in the Massachusetts tobacco fields for the Summer, were sight-seeing guests and swarmed around the house, upstairs and down. One tall, lanky youth among them announced that he was on a return visit from last Summer. "Yes", he said, "I was here just eleven months and twenty-three days ago."

Monday, August 15, 1949 Cool

No relief from the drought is yet in sight but cooler weather is being enjoyed by all. Thunderstorms have been too few and far between to do much good and several wells in the neighborhood have gone dry. Mr. Clarke had to stop watering the garden and the flowers will suffer in consequence. Since this part of the country has a rainfall of about seven inches below normal a few flowers must be sacrificed for the common good.

Rev. and Mrs. Montgomery and Rev. and Mrs. Ziegler and their children left after a week's stay. Very reluctantly the Montgomerys left yesterday for their home in Glens Falls, New York and this morning the Zieglers departed for their home in Springfield, Illinois.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 14 - 20, 1949 inclusive

Tuesday, August 16, 1949 Cool

Always when the house is filled with people as on these busy Summer days, we hear many interesting remarks and some of them very humorous. For instance this morning as a young mother was explaining things to her two tiny tots she pointed knowingly to the old Paul Revere lantern made of punched tin. "You see, children, she said, "that is a carrot grater!"

The noon hour brought many transient luncheon guests as well as thirty-six people on the Tauck Tour. Another Tour group of seventy was brought by the Copley Motor Tours. This was a special party from Salt Lake City, Utah under the direction of Mrs. Vida F. Clawson. Mrs. Clawson is a Mormon and told us a little about the history of her religion, that Mormons think that the Constitution of the United States is a divine part of their religion. "So we feel close to this part of the country" she said.

Wednesday, August 17, 1949 Cool

It is unbelievable that after all the hot weather of the past weeks we should need a fire in the fireplace today. But such is the case and we are actually enjoying its warmth as well as its cheery light on this gloomy morning.

A little excitement was caused this noon by a lady whose car had got hung up on a rock at the entrance to the small parking space. She seemed very much disturbed about it and asked us to call a wrecker and have him come and lift her off. Wayland Motors responded to the call but in the meantime a calm gentleman guest who had been watching the proceedings, succeeded in directing her how to get out of her predicament. So that when the wrecker arrived the lady was nowhere to be seen! "Oh, well! said the man from Wayland phylosophically, "It's just one of those things!"

Thursday, August 18, 1949 Cooler

This was a lovely, cool, clear day and we all feel better. In the evening a party of fourteen people came under the direction of Miss Orpha Han of the New York Central Railroad. Arrangements for this "New England Tour" were made in Chicago so that most of the guests were from the mid-west. They all wanted a taste of Indian Pudding which they tasted after eating a hearty dinner of Baked Ham.

Dr. Leining, one of the Fraters group and an old friend, dropped in for dinner today accompanied by four other gentlemen. Two of the group were introduced as Dr. Leining's sons-in-law. The hostess asked if they were ministers too. "No", they replied, "but we are as near to a minister as we can possibly get!"

Friday, August 19, 1949 Pleasant

Cooks'Tour came as usual with twenty-nine passengers aboard and handsome Mr. Zollner in charge.

Recent guests were three attractive sisters from the British West Indies. One of them had just graduated from the Curry School in Boston and the other two had flown to Boston for the occasion. They celebrated by having dinner at the Wayside Inn.

Another "knowing" mother, taking her young ones through the house today, described the pipe box hanging in the Bar room as a "coffee grinder".

Saturday, August 20, 1949 Pleasant

The weather-man certainly sent his blessing upon the two brides at the Wayside Inn today and brought forth a beautiful, cool and sunny day. The first bride was Miss Sally Lou Stringer from Framingham. She was married early this morning to Mr. Thomas Sheridan, Jr. and came with about one hundred of her friends to the Inn for her wedding reception.

Saturday, August 20, 1949 (continued)

A sit-down luncheon was served in the large dining-room which was prettily decorated with flowers of varying shades of pink. A large wedding cake graced the center of the Bride's table and was cut in the proverbial way by the Bride and Groom and the first piece eaten by them. Dancing followed in the large Ball room and was so enjoyable that the mem members of the orchestra were asked to play for an additional hour. A distinguished wedding guest was Mr., or should we say the Honourable, Mr. Harold D. Donahue, Congressman of the 4th Congressional District who was here from Washington for the occasion.

The second bride was married in our Chapel at seven o'clock this evening. She was Mrs. Ruth Palmero and the groom was Mr. James A. Neff. About fifty of the couple's friends witnessed the ceremony and afterwards offered their congratulations at a reception held in the small Ball room of the Inn.

Large bouquets of gladioli, zenias and chrysanthemums decorated the two mantles while the Buffet table was festive with the Wedding cake and lighted tapers. The bride looked especially pretty in a white organdy, ankle length gown with matching hat. And she was very gracious, we thought, in requesting that the flowers used for decoration in the Chapel be sent to some nearby hospital. Never before in the history of our Chapel weddings, and never before among the one hundred and fifty brides who have been married here, has such a thoughtful, kindly gesture been made.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 21 - 27, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, August 21, 1949 Pleasant

Mrs. Clair G. Davis has arrived for a Sudbury visit and has unpacked her bags and settled down in the Old Bull room. She will stay about a week, calling on Sudbury friends whom she knew when her husband was minister of the Sudbury Methodist Church. She was a bride then and her husband a young man. Now, being a widow, Mrs. Davis likes to renew old friendships and plans a trip to Sudbury every year or two in order to do so. She is a brave little person and teaches school in New York State.

The weather has changed for the better. It is cool and comfortable and the air has a suggestion of Fall in its crisp, clear aspect. But it is still very dry and our neighbors are having difficulty with the supply of water from their wells. The smiths have had to lug water from the Caldwells in huge milk cans. Our supply has been alright so far but we get a scare every now and then when muddy-colored water comes out of the faucett.

Monday, August 22, 1949 Very Warm

Today we learned from an interested guest that flint lighters such as ours were used in the old days to try out gun powder to see if it was dry and of good quality. They did not have the little socket to hold the candle like the one in the Bar room.

Rev. and Mrs. Barber were luncheon guests again today. Everyone, especially the new hostesses, was thrilled to meet the author of "The Trembling Years" which we have been reading. Her title is taken from a stanza of Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass" which begins: 'Year that trembled and rock'd beneath me!" Mrs. Barber with her sweet face and charming manner has certainly succeeded in conquering the effects of an attack of Infantile Paralysis and one would never know she had passed through any "Trembling Years".

Mr. and Mrs. Miller and their two children from Detroit spent the night. They seemed delighted with everything. Mr. Miller is a Ford Motor Company executive and after a tour of the estate with Mr. Purdy the Millers left for a vacation on Cape Cod.

Tuesday, August 23, 1949 Warmer

The August Ford Times has a very fine illustrated article on the town of Lunenburg, Nova Scotia. Most remarkable is the fact that the lovely paintings were done by Earl Bailly, a victim of infantile paralysis who paints by holding his brushes in his teeth. A member of the Yank party who stayed over night tonight, was especially interested as she had just met the artist in Lunenburg. We recommend the article as pleasant Summer reading and the Bailly paintings as an inspiration to all would-be artists and interested laymen.

Marjorie Pomphrey who is helping out on the Hostess staff until Mrs. Flint's return on September 1st, is intrigued by the number of humorous remarks made by the guests and has started collecting them. Today she reported a lady who was observing the Hessian andirons in the Bar room. "Oh, aren't they cute!" she exclaimed, "Are they Indians? No, I see now, they are Minute men!"

Wednesday, August 24, 1949 Warm

Towards afternoon the sky became overcast and a little rain fell. "Hurricane Harry" which has been hovering around the Florida coast is on its way north. We dont know yet whether it will veer out to sea but we certainly hope so. Leaves are blowing off the trees so that it looks like a fall day. It even smells like one. A shift in the wind has brought the smoke from forest fires which have been burning in other parts of the state.

We are always interested in seeing people register from other states and to notice out-of-state licence plates on their cars. Today two people registered from Kopenhagen, spelled with a K. They were a mother and small son and their names were Gerda and Ole Larsen.

Thursday, August 25, 1949 Pleasant

A delightful luncheon was served on the Porch this noon to a group of about twenty ladies attending a convention of the Mink and Beavers Association. Miss Fisher took the group through the house after luncheon.

Gunnar Lied, Mrs. Else Lied and son Yarund were here today from Armast, Norway. Mrs. Lied asked to see Ole Bull's violin because she wanted to show it to her six year old son, who, by the way, spoke very good English. The Lieds remember a large statue of Old Bull in their native town and told us that many small towns in Norway honor the violinist with a memorial of some kind.

Friday, August 26, 1949 Very Warm

A large, high automobile of the 1921 era, drove up in front of the Inn this afternoon and created a bit of excitement as guests and Inn personnel crowded around it. Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Duryea stepped down and explained that they had come from Connecticut to attend the Antique Car Meet being held at the Macomber Estate in Framingham. Mr. Duryea is the son of Charles E. Duryea who built the first gasoline automobile in this country. That was in 1892 and the car was called a Duryea. Ten years later it became the Stevens - Duryea. The present Mr. Duryea is Editor of a magazine on antique automobiles and has sponsored and managed several shows. He is of course interested in the Glidden Tour. He picked a Cadillac from his own collection in which to ride today and brought Mrs. Duryea along too. She said that it was a perfectly comfortable ride except for luggage space. There was no provision made in the old cars for the numerous wardrobe necessities of this day and age.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 21 - 27, 1949 inclusive

Saturday - August 27, 1949 Very Warm

Today was the first Saturday in many weeks that we were bustling around with preperations for a wedding or two.

Mr. and Mrs. Duryea started off this morning in their antique car for a day at the show in Framingham. Before leaving, however, Mr. Duryea took Mr. Purdy for a "spin" down the road.

Tauck Tours, under the able leadership of Jack O'Brien, arrived at noon time with thirty-two members aboard. They were served luncheon in the old dining room after a tour of the house.

A special guest this noon was Ruth Mary Moore from Saa Paulo, Brazil. She said she loved New England which she is visiting for the first time.

This evening there was a rehearsal for the Tonder wedding which is scheduled for Saturday, September 3rd.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 28 - September 3, 1949

Sunday, August 28, 1949 Very Warm

The old kitchen was prepared for a special party at noon time given in honor of Harold Lloyd, former movie star and now Imperial Potentate of the Shriners of America. Mr. Lloyd will be remembered as a comedian of the silent movies and wore, as a kind of trade mark, a large pair of bone rimmed spectacles. Today, when he registered in our Special Guest Book, he drew a picture of the spectacles over his signature. He and Mrs. Lloyd were very pleased with the Inn and especially the Old Kitchen. Mr. Lloyd took a number of pictures of the group sitting around the dinner table.

Later in the afternoon the Martha-Mary Chapel was the scene of a wedding attended by about one hundred friends and relatives of Freda Boria and Alex Pappas, the bride and groom. A reception followed in the large Ball Room and the wedding cake was cut in the usual way. The Bride's bouquet was thrown from the front door step of the Inn as the happy couple departed for their wedding trip.

Monday, August 29, 1949 Windy - Rain

Mrs. Davis, a house guest for several days, left this morning to begin teaching, when school opens, in Hempstead, Long Island. She is a former resident of Sudbury and as a young bride traded at the Wayside Country Store when it was in Sudbury Centre. She told us she has many fond memories of it and before she left she bought some of their penny candies to take home to her grandchildren.

The weather was worrying her a little as she did not want to drive in the rain and to add to her uneasiness her car wouldn't start, having been out all night in a down pour. Mr. Saint came from the office to offer his advice, Mr. Clark tried pushing her as far as he was able up the road with his truck. When their bumpers seemed to have become inextricably locked. Benny happened to come along and all was well. We hope Mrs. Davis reached home without further mishap.

Our friends, the Turners, came in just to say "Hello" and goodbye. Alta Ann is going back for her last year at Cornell. She is quite grown up now but she still likes to call Mr. Estabrook, "Leary" because he lights the lamps at night.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 28 - September 3, 1949 incl.

Tuesday, August 30, 1949 Pleasant

Miss Gloria Schaarf came into the Bar Room recently just beaming with pride and enthusiasm about her visit to London, where she played in concert before many admiring audiences. Miss Schaarf is a concert pianist and we have known her for several years - before she became famous and was struggling to make a name for herself. With encouragement from her Mother, she has "arrived" and we are proud indeed of Gloria.

She told of being sponsored in London by Baroness Ravensdale, a daughter of Lord Curzon, former Viceroy of India. One evening Baroness Ravensdale gave a party for Gloria and in attendance were some of the most notable people in England, Sir Stafford Cripps, Ambassador Douglas and Sir Stewart Wilson, head of the British Broadcasting Company. Before the concert, the Baroness presented Gloria with a beautiful crystal necklace. Gloria is as modest and charming as ever. She is tall and slender and about thirty years old, we should say.

Wednesday, August 31, 1949 Cloudy

Mr. John Upper and his mother came to see the Inn and have luncheon. "Jack" a very attractive young man, informed us that he has been a guide at Greenfield Village and therefore was very much interested in seeing the Inn and our Martha-Mary Chapel. He is to have charge of the music at the Chapel in Dearborn this winter and hopes some of his programs will be broadcast. He went to Cranbrook as a boy and sang solos in the magnificent Memorial Chapel there. Last evening in Boston he attended a public exhibition of old-fashioned dancing given at the Shell on the Esplanade and spoke as though he had enjoyed it very much.

Twenty ladies from Foster, Rhode Island had Chicken Pie for luncheon today seated at one long table in the large dining room. A small baby in a carriage nearby cooed and smiled happily all the time. They were members of the Ladies Aid from some church in Foster and before eating all heads were bowed while the Minister's wife asked the blessing.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 28 - September 3, 1949 incl.

Thursday, September 1, 1949 Pleasant

A guest told us today of a very old copy of the Tales of a Wayside Inn which she has in her possession. "Yes," she said, "it is very, very old and is dated in the late 1700's." (Longfellow was born in 1807 and the Tales first published in 1863!)

Mrs. Flint who has been on a leave of absence through the Summer, returned today and was welcomed fondly by all the Inn staff. She is the hostess who does the attractive flower arrangements and is always a great help in preparing for wedding receptions and other parties where there is decorating to do.

Friday, September 2, 1949 Very Cool

Among our luncheon guests today came Dr. White and her mother. They are two very charming ladies. Dr. White, who is a lady doctor, is always dressed in the latest fashion. She frequently brings her mother to luncheon or to dinner at the Inn. Today, Dr. White was also accompanied by a Swiss doctor.

Rev. and Mrs. Arterton along with their children and Mrs. Arterton's mother enjoyed luncheon in the Old Dining room today. The Artertons were on their way home from Maine where Rev. Arterton has been preaching for the summer months.

Mrs. Colby and daughter Joan dropped in this afternoon for a short visit. Joan, who is about fourteen years old, looked pert and dignified in her pink cotton dress, matching pink hat adorned with flowers and veil and snowy white gloves. She is indeed a charming young lady.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 28 - September 3, 1949 inclusive

Saturday, September 3, 1949 Fair - Cool

A busy Saturday began with the arrival of the Tauck Tours at noon today. A guided tour was provided for the party of thirty-five, after which they were escorted to the Porch where luncheon was served.

Two weddings, with receptions at the Inn, are scheduled for today.

Our first wedding took place in the Martha-Mary Chapel at one-thirty. The bridal couple, Miss Doris Tender and Mr. Henry Strauch, exchanged their marriage vows, with a group of one hundred relatives and friends in attendance. The bride chose as her bridal gown a traditional white satin gown with full length train. She carried a cascade of white roses. Her bridal attendant wore a gown of rose faille and carred red roses. The newlyweds received their guests in the large Ball Room of the Inn where a Buffet Tea was served. Pure white gladiola adorned the Buffet table as well as the traditional white wedding cake.

The second wedding took place at 4 P M in the Martha-Mary Chapel with seventy people in attendance.

Following the wedding ceremony at the Chapel, the bridal couple Mr and Mrs Homer F. Bair, received their guests at a reception in the small Ball Room of the Inn. The bride wore an afternoon length lace bridal dress. She wore a small white hat and carried a small old-fashioned bridal bouquet. The bride's only attendant was gowned in a pale pink lace dress fashioned on the same lines as that of the bride. She also carried a small old-fashioned bouquet. A Buffet tea was served and the bride cut her wedding cake.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 4 - 10, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, September 4, 1949 Pleasant

The weather has been ideal for travelers and others who are making a holiday of this Labor Day week-end. Skies are clear, the sun bright and the temperature just right.

Mr. Charles F. Jenkins writes that he is to give a lecture this evening at the Buck Hill Falls Inn in Pennsylvania before a distinguished company of about six hundred. His topic will be "Elizabeth at the Wayside Inn", concerning Elizabeth Haddon, the lovely young Quaker girl whom Longfellow immotalized in the Tales of a Wayside Inn. Mr. Jenkins will show a spray of the ancient yew which Elizabeth Haddon brought from England and still growing in her garden at Haddonfield, New Jersey. We supplied Mr. Jenkins with other information about the Inn and hope that he will have an enthusiastic audience.

A clipping from a recent newspaper informs us that a German memorial to Longfellow was dedicated in Geisenheim on the Rhine where the poet once lived and wrote. The memorial is a fountain with the opening lines of Longfellow's poem "Bells of Geisenheim" carved in stone.

Monday, September 5, 1949 Cool

Labor Day - and the third day of a long and busy week-end. A new sign by the front door reads:

Admission 40¢
Children 6 to 12 20¢
No admission charge for
house or meal guests.

A great many foreigners visit the Inn these days, some speaking broken English or another language altogether. All seem to be intensely interested in the Inn and its history. Today an Italian family told us they had just come from visiting a friend who lived in Chicago. His name is Theodore Morelli and he showed his visitors a wood carving he had made of one corner of the bar room at the Wayside Inn. This work of art is about a foot high and they said every detail was perfect even to the broom leaning against the fireplace with one or two broken straws and Mr. Ford sitting on the settle.

Tuesday, September 6, 1949 Pleasant

This is the day when we feel quite keenly the "lull after a storm". The house is quieter. The guests come at less frequent intervals and we begin to see familiar faces appear once more after the Summer vacation. The tourists with their little families are back home waiting for schools to open.

A charming elderly couple introduced themselves today as Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ingraham from Cambridge. Mrs. Ingraham is a member of the Farm and Garden and recalled her visit to Dearborn when the club was entertained several years ago. She spoke of Mr. and Mrs. Ford as being gracious and lovely people and said "I wish we could all do as well as Mrs. Ford has done."

Mr. C. Nelles, former Sales Manager of the Ford Company in Dearborn, was an overnight guest tonight. He and Mrs. Nelles are motoring through New England. They make their home at the Dearborn Inn.

Wednesday, September 7, 1949 Pleasant

Margaret McKechnie Flint has returned as hostess and her flower arrangements are again causing many comments. Today she has placed a small leather trunk on the sill of the bay window in the original dining room. Gaily colored flowers of many kinds are spilling out from under its half-open lid. A gentleman asked if he might take a picture of it in kodachrome and anxiously waited until the sun was shining on it to bring out the necessary colors.

Mrs. Purdy brought in her new kitten for us to admire, Adam Howe II. He is yellow and white and very handsome with his red leash. Some heartless motorist left him at the Country Store some weeks ago, but now he is happy in his new home, is well cared for, and has a distinguished name into the bargain!

Wednesday, September 7, 1949 (continued)

The Mary Lamb School opened today with fourteen children. Mrs. Bennett, who has just returned from visiting her daughter in Lake Tahoe, California, has a little grandchild in the first grade, Wendy Walker. Wendy's mother made her a beautiful lunch box to take to school. It is really a pail, made of tin and painted black. Mary and her little lamb gamboling along to a little red school house are painted on the pail. Needless to say the workmanship is excellent as Mrs. Walker has taken lessons in this sort of thing. Wendy should be very proud of her lunch pail.

Thursday, September 8, 1949 Partly Cloudy

A group of thirty-five staff workers from the Salvation Army in Boston filled the capacity of the Porch this evening and enjoyed a Roast Lamb dinner served there. After dinner a business meeting was held. This is an annual event, the same group having been here for the past five years.

Miss Constant Morse entertained members of her bridal party at dinner this evening before the wedding rehearsel. The wedding of Miss Morse and Mr. Pierce Pearmain will take place tomorrow evening in the Martha-Mary Chapel followed by a reception in the large Ball room of the Inn. The Pearmain family have been neighbors of the Inn for many, Many years. Pierce's grandfather built the Italian villa on the Framingham road where Dr and Mrs. Gross live now. Pierce's father once owned the old Hagar house and his aunt, Mrs. Sohier Welch, owns the old Colonel Nixon house near the Millwood Hunt Club.

Friday, September 9, 1949 Cloudy

The luncheon hour today brought a group of eighteen on the Thomas Cook & Sons sightseeing tour. Our guests enjoyed a tour through the Inn and luncheon served them on the Porch.

Mid-afternoon and the Inn welcomed Mr. George Mathew Adams. Mr. Adams stopped only a few minutes to say "Hello" and to tell us about his new book "Better than Gold."

Friday, September 9, 1949 (continued)

A fashionable fall wedding took place this evening in the Martha-Mary Chapel, followed by a reception in the large Ball Room of the Inn.

Our bridal couple, Mr. and Mrs. Pierce Pearmain, received their one hundred and twenty guests in front of the fire place in the large Ball Room.

The bride, formerly Miss Content D. Morse from Pennsylvania, was gowned in a becoming permanent finish organdy gown with bouffant skirt and sweetheart neckline. Her head dress consisted of a finger-tip veil caught to a crown of orange blossoms. She carried a small cascade of chrysanthemums. The bride's only attendant was gowned in white over pale green organdy. She wore a band of yellow bronze chrysanthemums in her hair and carried a small cascade of the same color. A tiny, blonde flower girl wore a long gown of white over pale yellow organdie and carried a white basket filled with yellow chrysanthemums. Many interesting guests attended this wedding. Among them Mr and Mrs. Ralph D. Paine, Jr. Mrs. Paine, who is known in the professional world as "Nancy White" is fashion editor of "Good Housekeeping Magazine" while Mr. Paine is managing editor of "Fortune." Mr. A. O. Morse, father of the bride, is assistant to the president at the State College in Pennsylvania. He was formerly at the University of New Hampshire.

Saturday, September 10, 1949 Fair - Cool

A bridal luncheon was served in the large Dining Room this noon to a group of seventy-five friends and relatives of the bridal couple, Dr. and Mrs. John R. Craig.

The bridal couple, along with their attendants and families, sat at a head table, which had been placed in front of the fire place. The traditional wedding cake adorned the center of the table as well as tapers and two floral arrangements of gladioli in pastel shades. The bride wore an attractive white satin gown. Her four attendants wore pastel yellow and green gowns.

Saturday, September 10, 1949 (continued)

Our second wedding today took place in the Martha-Mary Chapel. Miss Lee Bicchieri and Mr. Philip Nee exchanged their marriage vows with a group of fifty in attendance. The bride wore a traditional white satin gown, with finger-tip veil, while the maid-of-honor wore pale pink marquisette with a matching picture hat. Both carried a small old-fashioned bouquet. The reception followed in the Old Ball Room of the Inn.

A colorful early evening wedding was held at the Martha-Mary Chapel today Miss Helen W. Mason and Mr. Thomas R. Brown exchanged their marriage vows. Sixty guests were present at the service and later were received by the wedding party in the large Ball Room.

The bride wore an attractive gown of brocaded satin with a full length train. She wore a finger tip veil caught to a lace cap and carried a spray of white orchids. Four bridal attendants were gowned in ice blue satin, fashioned with a bustle back. All carried cascades of yellow orchids.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 11 - 17, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, September 11, 1949 Pleasant

Readers of the Diary may be a bit weary of weddings, but they are becoming the most important part of our Fall and Spring schedule. This week-end was "jammed" with weddings. There were three yesterday and one today. This afternoon Miss Shirley Stumpf was married to Mr. Walter MacDougal in the Martha-Mary Chapel at four o'clock. After the ceremony the one-hundred and fifty guests adjourned to the large Ball room of the Inn where a receiving line was formed and a Buffet table set up with a silver Coffee service at each end. Two friends of the bride poured. The punch bowl was popular as was the wedding cake when it was cut by the bride and passed around to the small children and grandmothers who wanted to take a piece home as a souvenier. There was plenty of cake for everyone and a great deal left over. It was one of the largest cakes ever seen in the Inn, being rectangular in shape, three tiers in height, and towered by a traditional Bride and Groom ornament.

Monday, September 12, 1949 Cold

When the sun rose this morning it shone mistily through a thick white fog and the day promised to be cold and dreary. Later, however, the sun shone through the mist and blue skies appeared.

Hazel McLean, a former housekeeper, came to see us to chat and catch up with the news. Her husband, Dan, although employed elsewhere, still shears our sheep every spring.

George Pearson, poet, guide and actor when he arrived with his group on the Gray Line bus seemed to be "in the mood" and entertained a small group after lunch, making them laugh with his funny stories and impersonations.

Prof. Schell and five other distinguished men had dinner in the Old Kitchen. Miss Barnard, Prof. Schell's secretary, accompanied them this time, carrying a huge brief case along. No doubt the business meeting following the dinner was to be a very important one.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 11 - 17, 1949 inclusive

Tuesday, September 13, 1949 Pleasant

The last Tuesday Tauck Tour of the season came today and with only two more Saturday tours scheduled, the Summer tourist trade is beginning to wind up. It may not be good business sense to say that we like the Tauck Tour the best of all Tours, but it is a fact that year after year they are well organized and ably conducted. They remain good and loyal friends.

Mr. Gaffney, the head gardner at the Longfellow-Craige house, in Cambridge was a recent guest. He has been there twenty-six years.

Wednesday, September 14, 1949 Very Warm

Today summer heat and humidity have returned and with it the sound of the lawn mower, which has not been used for months, there having been no grass to cut. But a few recent rains have caused enough grass to grow so that it needs cutting.

An interesting family by the name of Morocco, all with black hair and flashing dark eyes came to dinner. There were nine in the party and four were small children. When a Mary Lamb book was purchased for one of them the other younger members of the group seemed quite disturbed. In fact a few tears were shed. But all was serene again when a book was purchased for each of the other children and so they departed with happy smiles and each with a book under his arm.

Another interesting family were Mr. and Mrs. Bell of Michigan. The other members of the family were not present but Mrs. Bell told us that at one time they had the Bell Family Orchestra. Mr. Lovett introduced them to Mr. Ford and he had his orchestra play for the Bells and he danced with Mrs. Bell. The family is scattered now but Mr. Bell still plays his violin and Mrs. Bell the piano.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 11 - 17, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, September 15, 1949 Mostly Cloudy

Mr. Guernsey Frost of the Hardware Mutuals Casualty Company had twenty men in his luncheon group this noon. These are insurance agents from other parts of the country being entertained by the home office. Mr. Frost has arranged four similar occasions, this being the second of the series.

Another recent guest was Bishop Kenneth Kirk, Lord Bishop of Oxford, who is in this country from England attending several conferences of the Espiscopal church.

Friday, September 16, 1949 Pleasant

A party of eighteen came for luncheon this noon with the Cook Tours. Luncheon was served on the Porch and a tour of the Inn followed. This tour, under the able guidance of Mr. Lewis Rogers, stops at the Inn on Friday of each week. Next week being his last tour for the season.

A pert little miss with blonde hair and blue eyes, and aged about three and a half came for luncheon with her mother this noon. Patricia Day Hawkins was her name and being curious as to what the lady behind the Bar was doing, she stepped in! "Would you like to draw me a picture" asked the Hostess. At this request, the young miss drew a fine house and an animal which resembled a lamb. "You see" remarked mother, "we have come to see the little Red School House and the lambs."

Saturday, September 17, 1949 Fair - Warm

Three weddings took place in the Martha-Mary Chapel today with receptions following at the Inn.

Our first bridal couple, Miss Elsie Curtis and Mr. Harry D. Azadian of Wellesley Hills, took their marriage vows at two o'clock in the Chapel and received their guests at a reception in the small Ball room of the Inn. A buffet tea was served to fity guests and a wedding cake was cut by the bride.

Saturday, September 17, 1949 (continued)

Late afternoon and our second Chapel wedding took place with ninety attending the wedding reception. The bride, Miss June Eaton, was gowned in traditional white satin and carried white gladiolas. Her finger tip veil was caught to a lace cap. Four bridal attendants were gowned in flame pink satin and carried lemon gladiola. A buffet tea was served in the large Ball room and the bridal couple left on their wedding trip in a shower of rice.

All the candles were lighted and a lovely basket of white gladiolas adorned the altar at the eight o'clock wedding of Miss Bertha Dial and Mr. Russell Yandell. The bride was gowned in satin with a full length veil. She carried white chrysanthemums. The bridal attendant was gowned in ecru satin and carried yellow and bronze chrysanthemums. A buffet tea was served in the small Ball room. The bride cut her towering white wedding cake which was topped with a bridal bell and the couple left on their wedding trip.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 18 - 24, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, September 18, 1949 Pleasant

This was a perfect September day and many people took advantage of the warm sunshine and blue skies to drive into the country for their Sunday dinner. Consequently our dining rooms were filled at noon time and through the afternoon. We looked out several times during the day and wished we had the ability to describe the beauty of this transitional season when we are bidding farewell to Summer and awaiting the arrival of Autumn. Later in the day we found the perfect description in a current magazine.

> "The cool and sparkling days of late September flow like golden wine into the bowl of autumn. I cannot have enough of each day; I try to measure the minutes sparingly, for this is the time of enchantment. - - - If anyone now asked me what happiness is, I should say it is a September day in New England."

Monday, September 19, 1949 Muggy

Mr. and Mrs. Angell, driving from Portland, Oregon arrived in time for dinner and to spend the night. Although from the west coast they were very much interested in New England antiques; in fact, Mrs. Angell is a collector. She told us with a great deal of pride about her syllabub cups of which she has six. They are brown staffordshire of graceful design and each is intact with cover and two small handles. This is quite remarkable since they were taken out to Oregon from New Hampshire. They belonged, in fact, to Martha Hilton, whose marriage to Gov. Wentworth Longfellow tells about in one of the them Tales of a Wayside Inn, "Lady Wentworth". Mrs. Angell saw them for sale but did not think she could afford six cups and thought it would be a shame to break the set. Unbeknown to her her husband bought the set and presented them to her two at a time. Two for her birthday, two for Christmas and two for an anniversary present. When she has special guests Mrs. Angell serves hot mulled cider in these lovely cups.

Tuesday, September 20, 1949 Pleasant

A gentleman appeared at the desk today with a questioning look on his face. This was not unusual of course. Most of the people who approach the desk do ask a question or questions. But this man had come all the way from Westboro to ask just one question and to settle an argument. His wife claimed that the Mary Lamb School house was made of brick while the husband said that he was sure it was made of wood and painted red. Now, which was it? The hostess had to be honest of course. In this case there was no way to pacify them both. It didn't take our guest very long to say "thank you", when told that the building was wooden, and he left with that expression of "I told you so" on a beaming countenance.

Mrs. Lyle Torrey from Ridgefield, Connecticut is staying overnight, having brought one of her four sons to Southboro where he will continue his studies at the Fay School.

Other old friends who arrived today were Miss Hall and Miss Williams from Westport, Massachusetts.

Wednesday, September 21, 1949 Cold

Steam heat and a fire in the fireplace today foretell the end of summer. The Gray Line Tours are still arriving every day and tonight at the unusual hour of five fifteen the Copley Tour brought a group of about twenty-one members of the National Tax Association which is having a convention in Boston.

Allison Clarke, a former waitress, brought her husband and father and mother to see the Inn. She has moved to Newbury, Massachusetts.

One of our luncheon guests purchased a letter booklet, asked for a stamp and also how much the postage would be to South Africa. The South Sudbury Post Office was called and we were informed the stamp would cost five cents. The gentleman, thereupon, sent the Wayside Inn booklet on its way addressed to his wife Mrs. A. D. Wassenaa, "Bosehbeck" Newlands C.P., South Africa.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 18 - 24, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, September 22, 1949 Rain

Mr. Guernsey Frost brought his last group of men for luncheon today. This was the fourth in a series of luncheons for salesmen of the Hardware Mutuals Casualty Company. There were twenty-one in the party.

The Inn folk are interested in the recent announcement of the engagement of David Haskins to Miss Grace Trowbridge. David is a well known character in this vicinity having lived in Wayland all his life and many times a guest at the Inn with his mother who passed away three years ago. David has been very lonesome and we all rejoice that he will now have someone to share his home with him. Miss Trowbridge came to the Inn on a recent evening and was introduced by David as the "bride to be".

Friday, September 23, 1949 Pleasant

The Cook Tours with a party of seventeen under the able guidance of Mr. Lewis Rogers, concluded their year's series of tours today. Luncheon was served on the Porch and a tour of the Inn was enjoyed by all.

Also among our luncheon guests today came General McKinley and as his guests, General and Mrs. Gregory from Washington. Both men are retired Generals and have worked together in the Quarter Master Corps for many years. General McKinley has recently bought an old house in Acton and we sincerely hope he will be a frequent guest at the Inn.

Saturday, September 24, 1949 Pleasant

Forty-two members of the Tauck Tours enjoyed a tour of the Inn and luncheon served on the Porch today. This was the last tour of the season.

Saturday, September 24, 1949 (continued)

One hundred and forty descendants of Thomas Brigham and Edmund Rice who settled in Marlborough more than three hundred years ago, gathered at the Inn today in reunion. Ten states were represented by the members. Clarence Brigham of Marlborough, who was ninty-three years old in August, was the oldest Brigham to attend and Miss Hattie Rice, age eighty-five of Milford was the oldest member of the Rice family present.

A display of heirlooms from the Rice Family was exhibited. Members enjoyed their annual pilgrimage to the site of the original home of Edmund Rice in Wayland and visited his grave in Sudbury.

One wedding in the Martha-Mary Chapel and two receptions took place at the Inn today.

Miss Doris MacDonald and Mr. Henry Tinney took their marriage vows this afternoon at two-thirty in the Chapel. A reception for fifty guests followed in the small Ball Room of the Inn.

Our bride looked charming in her ivory satin gown worn with an antique lace veil. She carried white chrysanthemums. The bride's only attendant was gowned in old rose taffeta, fashioned with antique lace collar and cuffs. She carried an old fashioned bouquet and wore a crown of flowers in her hair. Chrysanthemums in fall colors were used on the mantles and as a center piece on the Buffet table. The wedding cake was placed on a separate table and later cut by the bride.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Vicaro of Waltham, Massachusetts received one hundred and fifty guests at a reception held in the large Ball room of the Inn. A fire was glowing brightly on the hearth as our bridal couple received their guests. The bride was gowned in white satin and her two attendants in lime and apricot satin. White chrysanthemums were carried by the bride. Yellow, bronze and white chrysanthemums were carried by the attendants. A five piece orchestra played appropriate music and a bridal waltz was enjoyed by all. A three-tier wedding cake was cut by the bride and the couple departed on their wedding trip.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 25 - October 1, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, September 25, 1949 Pleasant

Our Sunday Night Suppers served from 5:30 - 7:30 o'clock are drawing many people to the Inn on Sunday evening who might otherwise be at home for just a "snack" out of their own refrigerators. Tonight an added attraction were the brightly glowing fireplaces and after supper several guests lingered around them. One small boy who was not accustomed to old heating methods and not very familiar with new ones, pointed to the fireplace and asked, "Is that a radiator?"

A handsome Greek gentleman carrying pencil and pad was introduced by some Wellesley friends this evening as an author who is writing about the history of this country from the view point of a modern traveller. He is starting from New England and will continue his literary travels to the West coast following the path of early pioneers. His name is Eliar Venezir.

Monday, September 26, 1949 Cold

A young couple from Los Angeles came up to the bar last night and asked if they could have a room. Our rooms were all taken but they seemed so disappointed and rather discouraged we told them they might have one of the exhibition rooms on the second floor. They grasped at the opportunity and then told us that they had driven by the Inn earlier in the day thinking we might be filled up and had gone into Boston. There were no rooms to be had there so back they came twenty miles to try their luck at the Inn. When they were shown Parson's Room and read the name on the door the man said, "Now I know we should stay here. My name is Parsons, too!"

The Sharps from Buffalo, New York, also spending the night, had a fine little boy. He wore a navy uniform with a real seaman's white cap although he was only about eight years old. It seems he goes to a Naval Summer School at Georgian Bay on Lake Huron and knew all about boats and even walked with a sailor's rolling gait. Mr. Coulter, a navy man, too, made friends with him right away and they had quite a discussion about tying the different kinds of knots necessary on board ship.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 25 - October 1, 1949 inclusive

Monday, September 26, 1949 (continued)

Two hundred and fifty members of the Prarie Farmers' W.L.S. had dinner at six-thirty. They came in seven Gray Line buses, which filled our parking space and had two hundred and ninety pieces of baggage on board. The reservation was made some time ago by Miss Orpha Han of Chicago who pronounced their visit to the Inn and their dinner of baked ham topped off with our now famous baked Indian Pudding, one of the highlights of the trip.

Tuesday, September 27, 1949 Partly cloudy.

The reservation read: "Thirty men from the Massachusetts Detective Association to see the house." The hostesses were contemplating the event this afternoon with such remarks as "Better put everything under lock and key!" Just then the thirty men walked in and asked if we were expecting a group from the Massachusetts Protective Association - an insurance organization. Everyone had a good laugh. The men entered into the fun and all realized that in spite of modern improvements the telephone does not always give a clear connection. After joking about the situation, the group was conducted through the house by a hostess and because of the humorous beginning the visit was more enjoyable. At least everyone expressed his appreciation of a very good time.

Wednesday, September 28, 1949 Rain

In spite of inclement weather and unusual time of year, a young teacher and group of 28 children were conducted through the Inn. They were fourth and fifth graders and very quiet and well-mannered.

The Gray Line continues to bring its busload of sightseers for lunch. Today there were thirty-one.

The first frost of the season on Monday failed to touch our flowers. Mrs. O'Toole, a frequent house guest, informs us that the garden is lovelier than ever. She is here again for a few days rest from a busy life. The first thing she does when she gets here, rain or shine, is to visit the garden, then she goes up to the Chapel and spends a few moments in quiet meditation there.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 25 - October 1, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, September 29, 1949 Rain

Mrs. George Bevans of Quincy was the hostess at a luncheon party this noon for thirteen of her friends.

This evening a group of fifteen men from the Telechron Company of Ashland, Massachusetts had a very special dinner arranged at one table on the Porch. Mrs. Flint placed a pretty floral bouquet in the center of the table but it was the food which appealed most to these hungry men! They exclaimed over the steaks and Broiled Live Lobsters and complimented the cooks very highly. They also spoke of the excellant service. Telechron makes those attractive clocks which appear - very often in color - in the magazine advertisements.

Friday, September 30, 1949 Pleasant

Among our afternoon visitors today came Mrs. Wood from the Masonic Home at Charlton. Mrs. Wood explained that she is a secretary there and was acquainted for many years with Mr. Taylor.

Mr. Anderson and his daughter from New York City have spent several nights at the Inn. Upon seeing the Howe coat-of-arms in the Parlor, Mr. Anderson remarked to a hostess, "This young lady's mother is a Howe and we have a copy of the coat-of-arms in our home. Mr. Anderson did not realize when he made his reservation that the Inn was built by the Howe family, thus it was a pleasant surprise. Before leaving, Mr. Anderson and his daughter became very interested in the Inn and its history.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 25 - October 1, 1949 inclusive

Saturday, October 1, 1949 Fair - Cold

This being a perfect fall day, the Inn welcomed many guests and among them came thirty-five ladies from the Home Economics Department of the State Teachers College in Rhode Island. They enjoyed a Chicken Pie luncheon and said it was, of course, "excellent".

Mrs. Phillips, along with her two young children, spent the night at the Inn. Mrs. Phillips, her son and daughter, aged six and seven, were a picture to behold. All petite, friendly and with beautiful blonde curls.

Little Miss Phillips clutched a fleecy white lamb while her mother signed the registration card and when the hostess admired the lamb, the little miss quietly said "His name is Lamie Pie and I have brought him to see your lambs and the little Red School House."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 2 - 8, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, October 2, 1949 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Barry from Nashua, New Hampshire drove down to the Inn for dinner today and wandered through the rooms examining the old pieces of furniture in every detail. Mr. Barry, a cousin of Tom Mix, famous movie actor, used to work in the show business himself. Several yearsago he retired to take up his residence in New England and to reproduce some of New England's finest old furniture. He makes the miniature antiques - Salem and Boston rockers and Hitchcock chairs and corner cupboards and such. Today he showed us some of his handicraft and we admired the careful, minute detail of his new profession. Mrs. Barry cooperates by doing the delicate painting and stencilling work. We were interested, too, in Mr. Barry's antique shop which is "just another side line!"

Dr. and Mrs. Winfred Rhoades have returned from their Summer in the Berkshires and dropped in for dinner this noon. They said they were glad to be back in their lovely old house in Sudbury Center.

Monday, October 3, 1949 Cold - Sunny

Mr. and Mrs. Luke of Hagerstown, Maryland, house guests last night, enjoyed their trip in Boston with the Gray Line so much that at breakfast this morning they told some other guests about it. They were Mr. and Mrs. Waikley from Wyoming and would have checked out but decided to stay over another day and go into Boston and take the tour so highly recommended by the Lukes. Mr. Luke said they had had an excellent guide on the bus and he told many jokes one in particular about Boston's narrow streets. He said you can park on both sides of the street so if you stay in the middle you are all parked.

Nineteen members of the Thought and Work Club of Salem came to see the house in the afternoon. Their club belongs to the National Federation and they had just been over to the proposed Living Memorial Forest, at present part of the Wayside Inn Estate. The state president, Mrs. Edmund L. Wilson of Auburndale, came with the group from Salem.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 2 - 8, 1949 inclusive

Tuesday, October 4, 1949 Cloudy

Mr. Faas, a friendly and chatty guest from Pennsylvania told us today that he has been very much impressed with New England cordiality. He was particularly pleased when he drove up to a gasoline filling station and was presented with a copy of the Boston Herald. The newspaper was neatly wrapped and the station attendant announced that Mr. Faas could have it "with the compliments of the filling station". Mr. Faas had never before heard of such a nice gesture and felt that New Englanders were doing all they could to make the out-of-staters feel at home.

John Colby was here for dinner this evening feeling very much like the deserted husband. Mrs. Colby is spending a few days on Cape Cod. When she is away we all miss her gay, lively mood and there seems to be a kind of "vacancy" in the neighborhood. The Colbys bought the old Walker place on Peakham Road.

Wednesday, october 5, 1949 Warm

In spite of, or perhaps, be cause of, the drought this summer, the autumn foliage is the loveliest we had had in many years. The woodbine is especially noticable with its masses of scarlet leaves tossed over the gray stone walls and climbing to the topmost branches of the elm trees across the street from the Inn. These "crimson curtains", as Longfellow calls them, with the setting sun shining through, make an unforgetable blaze of color.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowker, on their way to Boston on a business trip, dropped in for a second to leave a basketful of their lovely roses. They survived the summer heat and in these cooler October days are more colorful. One single rose on a long stem called "The Doctor" has attracted everyone's attention with its perfume and its size. It actually measures five inches in diameter.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 2 - 8, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, October 6, 1949 Pleasant

Two groups from Rhode Island journeyed to the Inn today to partake of the "ampler hospitality" found here. The first group was a Mother's Club from one of the Providence churches. They numbered thirty and were under the guidance of Mrs. Buckley. They enjoyed a luncheon composed of Roast Lamb and the "fixins".

The second group numbered twenty-five and were from the Rhode Island State Teachers College under the direction of Miss Mildred Bassett.

Friday, October 7, 1949 Fair - Warmer

Although we have had several killing frosts and most of our beautiful flowers have been taken by the frost, these last few warm days have brought out many late blooms in the Longfellow Memorial Garden. A walk through the garden today and one might see Dalhias of all colors and sizes. A large red, yellow and lavender variety as well as the miniature dalhias in red and yellow orange tones. Red, yellow and lavender zinnias and a few yellow daisies may still be seen. All are beautiful specimens and make up into a charming fall bouquet.

Saturday, October 8, 1949 Very Warm

Today's activities began with a wedding luncheon served to a party of eleven in the Old Kitchen. The bridal couple, Mr. and Mrs. Herman S. Woods from Petterborough, New Hampshire were seated facing the open fire which glowed brightly on the hearth. A wedding cake with a white taper on either side adorned the center of the table.

A luncheon was planned this noon in the large Dining Room for a party of fifty. This party was under the able guidance of Dr. Ernest Lockwood from Warwick Neck, Rhode Island. They were members of the Historical Society.

Saturday, October 8, 1949 (continued)

Late afternoon and the Inn welcomed a wedding party of seventy-five. The bridal couple, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Parish from Waltham, Massachusetts received their guests in the large Ball Room of the Inn.

Fancy sandwiches, cakes, ice cream and coffee were served buffet style. A wedding cake, with bride and groom decoration adorned a separate table and was cut by the bride.

Following the cutting of the cake, the bride, threw her bouquet and the bridal couple left for their wedding trip.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 9 - 15, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, October 9, 1949 Very Warm

The large Ball room was packed this afternoon with two hundred and fifty guests who were here to extend their congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Eagar who were married in Westboro earlier in the day. As a matter of fact the wedding took place at four o'clock and the receiving line was formed in front of the Ball room fireplace at five o'clock. An even longer line of guests, waiting to shake hands with the happy couple, extended from the Ball room to the front door of the Inn! After wishing the bride and groom the best of luck and happiness, the guests partook of sandwiches and ice cream at the Buffet table. This was prettily decorated with flowers and candlelight and gleaming silver. In the opposite corner of the room a Punch bowl was particularly popular due to the unseasonable warm weather with high humidity. Neverless the bride cut her cake with a great deal of gaiety and shared the first piece with her handsome groom. After this the bride retired to change into her "going away" suit.

Monday, October 10, 1949 Very Warm

Four women, librarians from Hempstead and Freeport, Long Island, stayed overnight and left this morning early. They seemed to be starting out on a trip instead of going back to work like so many of our guests at this time of the year. They were in a holiday mood and no wonder! They were sailing for Europe soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hinckley of Detroit had dinner at the 1812 House in Framingham yesterday, expecting to spend the night there. Upon being told that no rooms were available they stood for awhile outside wondering what their next move would be. Then a kind gentleman stepped up and said he knew of a very fine place, the Wayside Inn, where they could stay. So we, as well as the Hinckleys are very grateful to this unknown friend. It is their thirty-fifth wedding anniversary.

Tuesday, October 11, 1949 Very Warm

Driving six women in an automobile from California on the West Coast to Massachusetts on the East coast and taking time out all along the way to see the most interesting mountains, lakes and cities is no easy task. But Mr. Barnbrock, who spent the night here tonight with his six passengers, seemed not at all weary. In fact, Mr. Barnbrock runs a travel and courier service all his own and single handed. He told us tonight that he has made this same trip several times but never before stopped at the Inn for overnight. The party left Los Angeles on September 2nd and will be away ten weeks. They have visited Estes Park, the Black Hills, Minneapolis, Thousand Islands, Montreal, Nova Scotia, Maine and the White Mountains and Boston. From here they will go to New York and Washington Williamsburg, Nashville, Texas and Mexico. The passengers, five widows and one old maid, seemed to be in good trim and were full of fun. They are travelling in a custom-built Packard car.

Wednesday, October 12, 1949 Very Warm

Monday the teperature went up to eight degrees and this same summer heat prevails today. The foliage is still beautiful but the leaves are falling fast. The lawns have had to be re-seeded and fresh bushes of Japanese yew put in along the front walk to take the place of those killed by the drought last summer. People are still taking advantage of the chairs on the lawn, that is until noon today. They they were taken in for the winter so as not to spoil the new grass.

Today is a holiday. There was no school for the Mary Lambers and dinner was served here all day. Hundreds of sight-seers went through the house having driven out of the towns and cities to see the countryside at its most colorful best as well as the antiquity within the Inn. 332 meals were served today.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 9 - 15, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, October 13, 1949 Pleasant

A nice looking young service man with his wife and two small children stopped in recently to see the house and the young man to renew old associations. He told us that he used to come to the Inn on picnics when a boy in 4H Club work. He recalled the time when Mr. Ford offered a prize for the largest group of 4H -ers to come in one car. His group won the prize with fourteen boys crowded into one little automobile. Now the "boy" with his fine family is moving back to New England and is very thrilled to be back after an absence of several years. He went through the house explaining everything in detail to his children.

Friday, October 14, 1949 Fair - Warmer

This is a beautiful autumn day in "Sudbury Town", and along with our luncheon guests and our regular Gray Line tour came a special Gray Line Convention. Thirty-five guests attended and included people from San Francisco, California, Cleveland, Ohio and El Paso, Texas.

Thirty-five of our popular letter booklets were purchased by Mr. Thomas of the Gray Line Company and put at each place for the pleasure and convenience of his guests. The party were seated in the large Dining Room and all enjoyed luncheon consisting of soup, poached haddock with lobster sauce and our famous Baked Indian Pudding with Ice Cream.

Saturday, October 15, 1949 Pleasant

Eighty students from the Mary A. Burnham School under the able guidance of Mrs. Mildred E. Prince enjoyed a tour of the Inn and luncheon served in the large Dining Room. The students boarded the buses and continued on to Boston where they were met by the Gray Line buses and taken on a tour of Historic Boston.

Saturday, October 15, 1949 (continued)

A three o'clock wedding took place this afternoon in the Martha-Mary Chapel and was followed by a reception in the small Ball room. The bridal couple, Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Shaw, received their guests in front of the fireplace in the Ball room. The bride was gowned in an afternoon length blue lace dress. She were an attractive blue lace cap on her head and carried pale pink roses tied with a pink bow.

Her bridal attendant wore a deep rose lace dress fashioned along the same lines as the bride.

The bridal cake was cut by the bride and the couple left on their wedding trip.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 16 - 22, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, October 16, 1949 Pleasant

A dear little boy was a member of a Breakfast party this morning and was dressed for the occasion. He had on his Sunday suit of gray flannel with regular "grown up" coat and short pants. His tie was of the black silk bow variety. As he stood in front of the fire in the Bar-room while Daddy was paying the bill, he looked very intently into the flames "Good, good fire" he said. We all thought so too. It was a crisp, chilly morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lang from Maryland whose courtship began at the Inn several years ago, return every Fall for a sentimental visit. This year was no exception altho' the visit was a little shorter than usual. They came on Friday and left this afternoon. It is not unusual for Mr. Lang to be inspired to write a few lines of poetry when he is here but he told us in a rather sad tone that this time "the muse did not flit down."

Monday, October 17, 1949 Cold - Sunny

Two women, houseguests from New York, had never seen each other before they met here yesterday. This morning they sat chatting on the settle about their many problems. They had found a common interest, they were grandmothers and one had come to be with her daughter with a very sick baby, and the other had come to take over her daughter's household with two small children while their mother was seriously ill in a hospital. Mrs. Ageltinger was giving the doctor, who operated upon the baby, great praise. Mrs. Jamison asked his name and it turned out to be our neighbor, Dr. Robert Gross of the Childrens' Hospital who lives on Wayside Inn Road in Framingham.

Tuesday, October 18, 1949 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Nay brought friends from Florida with them for dinner this evening. The Nays are from Exeter, New Hampshire where Mr. Nay is Clerk of the Probate Court.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 16 - 22, 1949 inclusive

Tuesday, October 18, 1949 (continued)

Thirty more men from the Paul Revere Insurance Company of Worcester stopped to see the house this afternoon as part of a historical tour which also included Lexington and Concord. The home office of the company is located in Worcester but these men were from practically every state in the union, taking a refresher course in Worcester on how to sell insurance. They all thought it would be nice to come back again with wives and families.

Wednesday, October 19, 1949 Cold - Sunny

Recently, a Mr. Carter, now living in Cleveland, Ohio, came to see the Inn which he had visited seventy years ago when a boy of sixteen. On that day he came on his high, old-fashioned bicycle from Worcester, stopped at the Wayside Inn for lunch and then went on to Boston, where he spent the night at the Parker House. Although now in his eighties he remembered it all very clearly, especially how tired he was that night. Later on he had come again with his wife and small boy and had slept in the Slave Room. Today, accompanied by that "small boy" now a grown man, he asked to be taken up to the third floor, where he could see "the door leading to the attic where fugitive slaves were hidden." Mr. Carter and his son had already had one breakfast but they went out to the dining room and ate another, "Just for old times' sake."

Thursday, October 20, 1949 Pleasant

Interesting guest today was Dr. Phoebe Harvey from the Isle of Wight. She (and she is a she!" was a guest of Dr. Nicholson who comes to the Inn quite frequently.

We have received by mail a new book by Mr. George Matthew Adams, called "Better Than Gold." We like the title and the contents, a collection of short essays on everyday living and the right way to live. Speaking of old Inns, Mr. Adams says that there was atmosphere in them. "Hospitality hung over the door. Quick transportation and the speed of modern life have helped to wipe out the old Inns. A few, seeking to cling to the old atmosphere, still exist in the New England area, like Longfellow's Wayside Inn at Sudbury."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 16 - 22, 1949 inclusive

Friday, October 21, 1949 Fair - Warm

There is a touch of spring in the air today, and many of the so-called "old timers", ventured out to the Inn for luncheon today. Rev. and Mrs. Knight from Framingham and Mr. and Mrs. Jenks, all long time Wayside Inn friends enjoyed luncheon served by the open fire in the old Dining room and a chat with their old friends.

This evening, Mr. J. D. Montgomery and a party consisting of twenty men from the Babson Institute enjoyed a Turkey Dinner served to them on the Porch. They later adjourned to the Old Kitchen for a short business meeting.

Saturday, October 22, 1949 Cloudy-Rain

Among our guests today came Rev. Huffman and an artist frient. Rev. Huffman is an interesting and frequent guest at the Inn.

Miss Getman, a former Wayside Inn Hostess, accompanied by four friends, were seated in the Old Dining Room for luncheon. After luncheon, Miss Getman enjoyed renewing old acquaintances with Miss Condon, Miss Cail, Miss Staples and Miss Fisher.

A table in front of the fire was set for Mr. Burton and his party of three. Also a small cake with one candle was requested and served with the dessert. When leaving Mr. Burton stepped up to the hostess at the desk and said "Thank you very much for the wonderful dinner and the small cake. It was for a very special occasion, this couple with me have been married one week today."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 23 - 29, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, October 23, 1949 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Grady from Stamford, Connecticut arrived on Friday evening and left this morning after attending the Harvard-Dartmouth football game yesterday afternoon. A few years ago the Gradys had a son on the Harvard Football squad. Consequently, they have traveled a good deal between Stamford and Cambridge and have always made the Inn their stopping place. Mr. Grady is a large man with extremely gentle manners and speech and a heart full of kindness and thoughtfulness for other people. His wife has the same kindly spirit and it is always a pleasure to have such a happy couple here.

One of our favorite desserts is Pecan Pie and we sometimes serve it to the guests on Sunday. Today was a Pecan Pie Sunday and many of the people in the dining room complimented Maki on her delectable dish.

Monday, October 24, 1949 Cold

The fall foliage is still beautiful although the elms and maples have lost most of their leaves. The oaks, however, are now in their full glory. Masses of color can be seen across the fields here and there, in all shades of color from dark red up through orange to yellow.

Dick Spencer, who works in the kitchen, is a nature lover and often has interesting reports to make on different birds or animalshe sees on the estate. Today he saw eighteen pheasants at one time. He says there are hundreds of ducks by the Laboratory Pond and quite a few wood ducks which were almost extinct at one time.

The Foxes of Pennsylvania made us another flying visit last night leaving very early this morning. The night watchman has to let them out and they leave the money for their night's lodging with him. Going to or from Maine they always have a long trip ahead and want to get an early start.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 23 - 29, 1949 inclusive

Tuesday, October 25, 1949 Cloudy

Another group of thirty men from the Paul Revere Insurance Company in Worcester visited the Inn this afternoon and were escorted through the rooms by Miss Staples. This will be the last in the series of historical tours for these salesmen.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnard from Worcester lingered long enough after their dinner this evening to tell us that Mr. Barnard's mother and father probably stopped here on their honeymoon sixty years ago. Mr. Barnard said that they were married in Worcester and drove to Boston where they spent two days. He thinks very likely they paused for rest and refreshment half way between the two cities - which would be at the old Howe Tavern.

Wednesday, October 26, 1949 Rain

Some rain fell today helping a little to relieve the still serious water shortage. Towards afternoon the skies cleared and the sun came out.

Today we were informed that four hundred members of the American Trucking Association, now convening in Boston, would be coming to the Inn about three o'clock. When quarter after four arrived we were about to give up hope when much to our surprise a Gray Line bus appeared. Everyone flew to his appointed stations in readiness for the influx of visitors, but the bus rolled slowly by followed by nine more. A few moments later they were seen returning on the upper road having just made a circuit turning around at the Country Store without stopping. We hope the drivers at least told the people something about the Inn to make up for not coming in. Such a large group is hard to move on schedule and they were due back in Boston at a certain time.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 23 - 29, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, October 27, 1949 Partly Cloudy

A recent distinguished guest was the Reverend James Gordon Gilkey from Springfield, Massachusetts. Dr. Gilkey is a well known writer and speaker in New England as well as in other parts of the country and is the author of several books on religious subjects. He was the dinner guest of Reverend William E. Smith of the Wayland Congregational Church.

Mr. Loring Coleman, Sudbury artist, has been seen around the Inn lately with some of his pupils who find the brilliant foliage in this vicinity very good subject matter to put on canvas. Mr. Coleman is painting a picture of the Inn himself which will be used in the January issue of the Ford Times magazine.

Friday, October 28, 1949 Pleasant

Early this morning the Inn folks' attention was attracted to the Goodyear Blimp. It sailed over the Inn flashing the word "Goodyear" as it passed.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson from Marblehead were overnight guests Friday and Saturday evening. The Robinsons visited the Inn and often ate dinner here during their courtship days. This, being their anniversary, the Inn became the chosen spot to spend several evenings and to reminisce. Mrs. Robinson has recently completed an historical novel entitled "Proud Heritage".

Saturday, October 29, 1949 Cloudy

Late this afternoon the large Ball Room of the Inn became the setting for a colorful fall wedding reception. The bridal couple, Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Duddy of Waltham, received their guests, which numbered seventy-five, and all partook of the Buffet Tea which was attractively arranged and nicely served. Four white tapers adorned the Buffet table and were set off by greens and chrysanthemums.

Saturday, October 29, 1949 (continued)

The bride wore a traditional white satin gown fashioned with a lace bertha. She wore a lace cape and finger tip veil and carried a casce of baby white orchids. Three bridal attendants were attractively gowned in aqua satin and carried small, old-fashioned bouquets.

Appropriate music was furnished by Mr. Rogers and a three piece orchestra. The bridal cake was cut by the bride and the young couple left on their wedding trip.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 30 - November 5, 1959 inclusive

Sunday, October 30, 1949 Partly Cloudy

The day was uneventful, if any Sunday can be called uneventful. Sundays are always busier than week-days and there is more activity. However, nothing unusual occurred today. There are always many familiar faces among the Sunday guests and we enjoy greeting old friends. Dr. and Mrs. Bell with their two grandsons are perhaps our most loyal Sunday guests and were seated today at their customary table on the porch. Mrs. Louis Howe of Marlboro is another frequent Sabbath-day friend and was here with her companion. The Knudsens from Wellesley enjoyed their Sunday dinner "out" and asked for a table where they could view the Autumn foliage. Mr. and Mrs. Turner from Wayland announced their first visit to the Inn. Mr. Turner is an artist who has been painting the Inn recently under the direction of Mr. Coleman. Several guests today stopped at the desk before leaving to engage a table for Thanksgiving Day.

Monday, October 31, 1949 Rain

The rain stopped just as the sun was setting. It broke through the gray clouds in the west prophesying fair weather for tomorrow as well as tonight when the spooks and goblins will be abroad after dark. Miss Staples' and Mrs. Flint's Hallowe'en decorations were much admired throughout the Inn. A huge orange pumpkin and other colorful vegetables on a red tablecloth brightened one end of the dark hall and orange candles and bittersweet carried out the same color scheme here and there.

Mazie Gould came in to see us and to show some friends through the house, a man and his wife from Indiana.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 30 - November 5, 1949 inclusive

Tuesday, November 1, 1949 Partly Cloudy

November put in an appearance today attired in gray with a few splashes of October reds left over to break the monotony. The sun shone for a short time this morning but cold, gray clouds soon cast a forewarning shadow over the meadows "bare and brown."

A pleasant luncheon guest, Mrs. Tilton, turned out to be a cousin of Miss Martha Hopkins, first teacher in our Mary Lamb School. She reported that Miss Hopkins is still living in Bangor, Maine, well and happy.

Mr. Schroeder who says he has "spasms" of coming to the Inn, was here this evening for the first time in months. He always has an interesting account of mountain climbing to give and said that his latest "climb" was up Mt. Kahtadin in Maine. It was a seven hour hike and one stretch of rocky ledge "as sharp as the edge of a knife". The top is a flat plateau and according to those who know, this is the first spot in the United States which old man Sun strikes when he makes his morning bow.

Wednesday, November 2, 1949 Pleasant

A small package containing eight interior and exterior views of the Inn has been selling very well at thirty cents a piece. The pictures are separate snapshots and can be pasted in a photograph album. Mr. Samuels of Maynard took a good deal of pains to make these "Snaps" satisfactory.

In a letter, received recently, Miss Gilfoy of the Evangelical Congregational Church in Needham, makes her annual reservation for December 18th for a high school group of the church. It is their custom to have dinner at the Inn and then a service of worship at the Chapel conducted by Rev. E. M. Condit. Miss Gilfoy ends her letter thus:

> "A Christmas season would be incomplete for our Church young people if we did not meet at the Wayside Inn. They look forward to it every year and tell their friends years ahead about the special treat."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 30 - November 5, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, November 3, 1949 Cloudy

Mr. Gorman, manager of the Boston Garden, arranged luncheon here today for members of the cast taking part in the Rodeo show currently playing in Boston under the leadership of Gene Autry. This year, as an innovation, several Indians from New Mexico are with the show and they came heretoday in their Indian dress and feathers. Several cow-girls made a colorful showing in their leather jackets and riding breeches with gay scarfs and bright hats. A few cow boys were scattered here and there, but after luncheon they all gathered together on the front step of the Inn and had their picture taken. There were twenty in all. Miss Fisher showed them through the house and afterwards accompanied them to the Mary Lamb School house where they heard the story of Mary and Her Little Lamb. Mr. Gorman presented Miss Fisher with complimentary tickets to the show.

Friday, November 4, 1949 Pleasant

Mrs. Frances Tibbetts Smith, teacher at the Mary Lamb School ten years ago, came to the dancing class at the Inn today with Frances Walker and young Debbie Walker. Mr. Haynes visited the Mary Lamb School earlier in the day and heard the children recite a "Prayer". Mr. Haynes enjoyed the prayer and asked the children to recite it again for Mrs. Smith.

"The Prayer"

"Two little hands now let us show
Two little hands bring down just so.
Right hand, right things must doe
Left hand must help it too
From mischief fold them tight
Nor let them strike nor fight
But stretch them out in love
And upward point above.
Now fold them while we pray
And think of all we say
With heads all bended low
And eyes all closed just so.

Friday, November 4, 1949 (continued)

"God is near to little children
Let Him hear us while we pray
Softly now we say "I thank you"
For this kindness every day.
Dear Father for all the strength we have
To run and leap and play
For health and food and loving care
We thank, Thee Lord, today."

Saturday, November 5, 1949 Fair - Cool

A small wedding party, consisting of twenty people was planned for the Martha-Mary Chapel this afternoon.

The bridal couple, Miss Heidi Muser and Mr. Victor Bilfinger have recently entered this country from Holland which accounts for the number of guests present.

Mr. Copp, a Sudbury Minister, presided at the candle-light service while Miss Fisher rendered appropriate organ selections.

Pure white chrysanthemums were the bride's choice for the altar, and also for two window boxes arranged on either side of the white rail.

The bride looked charming in her pure white satin gown. She wore a crown of gardinias in her hair and a shoulder length veil.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Bilfinger will make their home in New Jersey where Mr. Bilfinger is employed by the Forstmann Woolen Company.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 6 - 12, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, November 6, 1949 Cloudy

Several Princetonians returning from the Harvard-Princeton football game played at Cambridge yesterday, stopped in for dinner this noon. They were dressed in proverbial tweeds and fur coats and some of the young men looked rugged enough to be members of the Princeton team. Incidentally Harvard was defeated.

An advertisement in this morning's Boston Herald attracted our attention with a nice sketch of an old lantern and beside it this caption: "WAYSIDE INN LANTERN." Underneath was this description: "Inspired by a lantern in the old kitchen at the Wayside Inn, this version is wired for electricity to give modern lighting with old time charm." The lantern is for sale at the Paine Furniture Company.

One of our dinner guests today stooped to the Bar-room hearth and picked up a penny. "Shall I give this to Johnny" she asked. "He would like it for good luck."

Monday, November 7, 1949 Pleasant

In Coronet Magazine for the month of November there is a story about Elias Howe entitled, "Saved by a Dream". He was the inventor of the sewing machine and a descendant of John How whose son built the Inn. While in Boston working in a shop for the manufacture of nautical instruments he conceived the idea of inventing the machine, which was to make him famous and began work upon it in the year 1843. Quoting directly from the magazine the story continues:

"But always one problem thwarted him: where to put the eye in the needle so the machine would stitch - - After long months of experimenting, the discouraged and fundless young Howe was on the verge of abandoning the whole project when he was saved by a dream! In the dream he was prisoner of a savage king - and as his waking problem was the perfection of a sewing machine, so it was in the dream. Savages danced

Monday, November 7, 1949 (continued)

about chanting as he sweated at his task; the king advanced to the beat of tom-toms and gave Howe twentyfour hours to finish the machine - - - the machine would not sew for the lack of a proper needle. Howe finally had to give up, but as he was being led to the place of execution, he noticed the warriors' spears were pierced near the point! Now, he knew how to make his machine sew!" According to the story Elias Howe awoke from his dream and made the first rough model of a needle with the eye near the point finishing it just as the sun was rising.

Tuesday, November 8, 1949 Pleasant

Mrs. Flint has been experimenting all the afternoon with a decorative scheme for Thanksgiving...dipping leaves in white shellac. The leaves were plucked when they were a pretty shade of red. Dipping them in the shellac preserves the color and gives them a bright shiny surface. They will be used in vegetable and floral arrangements. A guest, watching the process suggested trying the liquid on branches of barberries. This was done and proved to be the most successful experiment of all. The barberries, usually a soft pinkish red, turned to a bright red such as is used at Christmas time. Therefore, we will have leaves for Thanksgiving and berries for Christmas!

Mr. Aaron, a business man from New York, who stays overnight with us about once in every three months, was here tonight and enjoyed a couple of hours sleep before dinner. "That's just what I come here for" he said.

Wednesday, November 9, 1949 Warm

Mrs. Belfinger of Framingham, sister-in-law of last Saturday's bride, came in to have afternoon tea and also to pay her bill. She was very enthusiastic about the wedding which was a candlelight ceremony with Rev. Copp officiating. The bride had just flown over from Switzerland with her mother who was Mrs. Belfinger's guest at tea today and who would be flying back to Switzerland in a few days. She bought several post card views of the Chapel to take with her.

Wednesday, November 9, 1949 (continued)

Mrs. Purdy, with Mr. Purdy's help, brought in a huge wreath today which had been presented to her by Mrs. O'Toole at a meeting of the Sudbury Woman's Club. Mrs. O'Toole a frequent house guest of the Inn is a well-known florist in Waltham and had given a talk on flower arrangement to the club. There are several kinds of pine in the wreath forming a setting for various kinds of fruit, oranges, pears, apples and grapes. It reposes on the trestle table in the kitchen for all to admire.

Thursday, November 10, 1949 Pleasant

Mrs. George Eycleshymer of Newtonville arranged a luncheon this noon for eighteen guests who were seated at one long table in the old dining room. The women were members of the Boston District Womens Society of the Methodist Church and had as their guest Miss May Hoerner, a missionary worker from South America. After the luncheon the women remained at the table and held a business meeting followed by a talk by Miss Hoerner.

Friday, November 11, 1949 Partly cloudy

Armistice Day dawned bright and clear but during the morning some clouds gathered and by noon time it was a typical, gray November day. In these parts the day is considered a semi-holiday with stores and shops closed for the morning only. Consequently our business was heavier than on an ordinary week-day and lighter than on a regular holiday. In the evening a party of sixty-three executives of the Equitable Life Insurance Company dined in the large dining room and were served a Roast Beef dinner with all the fixens. The "fixens" amounted to a fish course, served before the Roast Beef and consisted of Lobster Newburg on Toast. Mr. Carter in charge of the party said he wanted his guests to have plenty of fish. They came from interior states and expected lots of fish when in Boston. Also he wanted them to have plenty of corn bread. Both were amply provided and the dinner was topped off with Baked Indian Pudding.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 6 - 12, 1949 inclusive

Saturday, November 12, 1949 Cloudy

A pretty wedding was held in the Martha-Mary Chapel this afternoon at five o'clock when Miss Regina Barry became the bride of Mr. Robert Loker. About one hundred friends of the couple who live in Waltham, witnessed the ceremony which was performed by the Reverend John D. Copp of South Sudbury.

Miss Fisher played the wedding march and a few selections before the bride entered. After the ceremony the couple departed for a wedding trip and did not have their reception at the Inn as is the usual custom.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 13 - 19, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, November 13, 1949 Cloudy

A Ford man from way out in Oregon made himself known to us today and announced that he has been with the Ford Motor Company since January, 1916. When we asked what had brought him to New England, Mr. Scarff said that he was the Commissioner for the National Housing Authority in King County, Oregon which includes Seattle and that he came to Boston for a convention of the same. In fact, we have had several bus loads of convention delegates here in the past few days. Mr. Scarff is the Ford dealer in Auburn about twenty miles from Seattle and he was particularly interested in the Coolidge Sap bucket with its signatures of Mr. Ford, Mr. Firestone and Mr. Edison. He recalled many interesting incidents of his association with Ford during the past thirty-three years.

Monday, November 14, 1949 Pleasant

Two more names have been added to our list of celebrities in the Special Register. Beneath Harold Lloyd's signature appears the following "Senator Claghorn, Mr. and Mrs. Kenny Delmar that is". They were dinner guests here yesterday and Mr. Delmar, upon being introduced to three fascinated little girls who had been sitting at the next table in the dining room talked like Senator Claghorn at their request. He told them he had two little boys at home and wished he had a little girl and wouldn't Sally like to come home with him? But Sally shook her head. Then they talked about their respective dogs and finally said goodbye, Mr. Delmar shaking each little girl's hand and calling her by name. Mr. Delmar is now appearing in person in "Texas Lil' Darlin" at the Colonial Theatre in Boston. He expects to go into television soon.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 13 - 19, 1949 inclusive

Tuesday, November 15, 1949 Cloudy

Twenty-eight youngsters from the Kingsbury School in Wellesley with their teacher and several mothers, drove over to the Inn this afternoon and had an unusually interesting and happy time here. They were of the exceedingly bright variety of children - nine or ten years old - ready with questions before the hostess could finish descriptions and explanations. One of the girls asked if they could go to the school house. "No," said one of the boys "We are going to stay right here. All this is just as interesting as any old school house!"

Mr. and Mrs. Joly from Philadelphia stopped for the night on their way down from Maine and were delighted to find us open for business. They hadn't been here for several years. Mr. Joly explained that his name came from the French "joli" meaning pretty.

Wednesday, November 16, 1949 Pleasant

Thanksgiving reservations are pouring in and many are disappointed at not being able to come at an early hour. Those who make reservations now must come at four o'clock or later.

Delegates to the National Housing Convention in Boston are still coming out to the Inn by Gray Line. Today the bus brought about twenty-eight. They come from way across the country from such places as Pasco, Washington, Mt. Morrison, Colorado and Petalumus, California. Amont them were a Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lautze. Mr. Lautze came in with a friendly smile and gave his card to the hostess at the bar. Up in the left hand corner of this small white card in a blue oval the word "Ford" was inscribed, so we knew Mr. Lautze was a Ford Dealer from South San Francisco.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 13 - 19, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, November 17, 1949 Cloudy

Another school group came today. This time from West Bridgewater, Massachusetts and numbered about forty pupils of the third year High School. Miss Fisher took them through the Inn.

Also more delegates from the National Housing Authority Convention arrived on the Gray Line Bus. They were served a Chicken Pie luncheon and spent some time after luncheon looking around the house. They all came from distant points throughout the United States.

Friday, November 18, 1949 FAir - Cold

Mrs. Stuart Hoppin, the former Miss de Mille, visited the Inn today accompanied by a young art student. Mrs. Hoppin is keeping house in Framingham and is well and happy. She still keeps her violin in tune and plays in public quite often.

Still another guest today introduced herself as Miss Holmes, a hostess at the Wiggin's Tavern. She was a tall, stately woman with silver gray hair and a pleasing smile - a perfect Hostess, I am sure.

The dancing class was conducted today for the Mary Lamb pupils. Today the children especially enjoyed the two dances "Life on the Ocean Wave" and "Hinky, Dinky, Parley-Voo".

Saturday, November 19, 1949 Cloudy

Mr. Pell, a young and enterprising accountant from Detboit departed today. Mr. Pell stayed at the Inn for a week and although business always comes first with Mr. Pell, he is indeed an interesting and welcome guest.

Among our luncheon guests today came Mr. Slyvia. He is an advertising man for the Boston Globe and for some time was associated with the advertising department of the Ford Motor Company in Somerville.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 20 - 26, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, November 20, 1949 Pleasant

Several old friends appeared today, people whom we like and enjoy but have not seen for a long time. Among them was Mrs. Hilton from Framingham whose sister-in-law was once a hostess at the Inn and who has since passed away. Mrs. Hilton had with her a favorite neice and nephew. Another of our old friends was Mt. Nutt who has been coming to the Inn off and on for years and years. When asked if he was in good health, Mr. Nutt replied that he was troubled with arthrities "but it's one of the good varieties", he said.

About twenty men and women belonging to a Camera Club were seen taking "shots" around the Inn at noon time and snapped pictures from every conveivable angle. Later they came in for dinner.

Monday, November 21, 1949 Pleasant

The telphone is ringing constantly today, some people want to add to their number for Thanksgiving dinner, some want to subtract and some have to be informed that they can not be served at all unless they come late in the day. Miss Staples and Mrs. Flint are busy planning decorations for the big day.

Mr. Coulter received a post card today from Balboa, California signed "Tony". The message reads, "Hi, Ray! I'm a married man. Sorry not to be there Thanksgiving." Tony Angelico is a graduate of the Wayside Inn Boys School. After enlisting with five other boys before the attack on Pearl Harbor and serving as cook with the army through the war, he settled in California, coming to the Inn frequently to help out in the kitchen.

Tuesday, November 22, 1949 Pleasant

Among recent overnight guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Wright of Denver, Colorado who showed pictures of their "Electrical" house - said to be the most completely equipped electrical home in the World. Mr. Wright is in the Mill construction business and much interested in our Grist Mill. All the electric current in his own house is generated by an overshot mill wheel. The Wrights are newly-weds and are on a six months honeymoon which will cover 30,000 miles and take them into all forty-eight states.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 20 - 26, 1949 inclusive

Wednesday, November 23, 1949 Pleasant

One faithful friend and frequent house guest, who will not be with us Thanksgiving Day is Mme. Gurney-Raymond of Boston. She usually comes for a night or two at this time of year and plans to have Thanksgiving Dinner here but this year she wrote cancelling both reservations. She closes her letter: "You will all be so busy that no one will be missed and neither will you have a chance to realize either what day it is, so with deepest regrets, I remain, disappointedly yours, Mme. Gurney-Raymond".

Decorations for Thanksgiving have blossomed forth in every room. The trestle table in the Old Kitchen has been transformed into a thing of beauty. Resting on a beautiful old red and green plaid handwoven shawl a shiny bowl and plate is placed in front of each ladder back chair. A huge pumpkin on a pewter platter, surrounded by fruit and vegetables graces the centre of the table.

The wooden yoke, used in the old days for carrying pails of milk or water, now hangs in the bay window of the old Dining room, a brass pail, overflowing with oranges and apples hangs on each wooden hook so that they balance perfectly. This is just to mention two of the arrangements which Miss Staples and Mrs. Flint have worked hard over to fill the Inn with beauty and color.

Thursday, November 24, 1949 Partly Cloudy

THANKSGIVING DAY

Thanksgiving with traditional emphasis on Turkey and fixens, made its annual stop-over at the Inn today and found here a royal welcome. The cranberry sauce and plum pudding were ready and waiting while the appetizing odor of browning turkeys filled the air. The silver in the dining room sparkled with a holiday spirit and fruits and vegetables symbolic of harvest and feasting were made into attractive window and table decorations. When the first guests arrived, they found a crackling fire on the hearth spreading warmth and friendliness. The first guests, by the way, were the Haggins from Kentucky, here to spend Thanksgiving with their son a student at St. Paul's School in Concord, New Hampshire.

Thursday, November 24, 1949 (continued)

Then came other families, some numbering ten or fifteen, old and young, grandmothers and babies, newly-weds and oldsters. One of the grandmothers was eighty-five and she was as spry as a kitten surrounded by children and grandchildren. Seated with Colonel and Mrs. Elwell who for many years have spent Thanksgiving with us, was Lady Crewes from England. The Huckins celebrated their twentieth Thanksgiving dinner here with their daughter, an only child, who on that first Wayside Inn Thanksgiving was a wee, small baby. Dr. and Mrs. Bell and family had their usual table on the porch and Mrs. Osgood from Marlboro preferred a table in the large dining room where she could see "what was going on!" So the Thankgsiving guests came and went hour after hour until the last party was served. It was a long day with hardly time to count our blessings. Perhaps the greatest blessing of all was the fact that there was work to do - making this a happy day for others. In doing this, it became a truly happy Thanksgiving for ourselves.

Friday, November 25, 1949 Rain

Thanksgiving Day was a sunny winter's day, but today brought rain and fog. Despite the rain and its being the day after Thanksgiving the Inn welcomed over sixty luncheon guests. This evening the Chapel was open for the "Snow" wedding rehearsal. The wedding will take place on Saturday. Miss Fisher will render appropriate organ selections.

Our friend and frequent guest Rev. Lowell is recovering from a case of the "mumps". He and Mrs. Lowell had planned to spend several nights at the Inn, as they so often do, but, as Mrs. Lowell wrote "My reverend husband must spend the next few days in bed. This the price of school-age offspring!"

Saturday, November 26, 1949 Fair - Cold

Miss Patricia Lee Snow and Mr. Wesley W. Teich of Weston were united in marriage this afternoon at a four o'clock service in the Martha-Mary Chapel. The bride was gowned in an afternoon length rose beige crepe dress with matching hat. She carried a cascade of brown orchids. The maid-of-honor wore a dark brown crepe dress with matching satin hat. Her bouquet consisted of pink carnations and snap dragons. A receiving line was formed in front of the fireplace and a Buffet Tea was served to one hundred and thirty-five guests. After their wedding trip, the bridal couple will make their home with Mrs. Guptill in Sudbury.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 27 - December 3, 1949 incl.

Sunday, November 27, 1949 Snow

The first real snow of the season fell last night, melting sufficiently in some places to make driving quite hazardous. Several people who couldn't get up a certain hill this side of Worcester, came back here and spent the night.

A Chinese couple, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Lin of New York, were also among our house guests this week end. They seem to enjoy the beauty of the snow and are taking many pictures of the Inn which looks very lovely just now. The "new" coat of paint has softened to a lovely rose making an attractive subject for the color photographer.

A Mrs. Fox of Falmouth wrote her name in the guest book and then said to the hostess, "It has just occurred to me that I should call attention to my name, Mrs. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Fox! My husband was a descendant and my friend, who is with me today, Mrs. Ashley W. Rice, is a descendant of the Hows who built the Inn. As a child I used to visit relatives nearby and would come to the Inn to see the bunk where the little slave boy slept."

Monday, November 28, 1949 Pleasant

Two interesting groups came to dinner last night. One was Mr. and Mrs. Gorley's, the other Dr. and Mrs. Margeson's.

Mr. Gorley is president of the Wedgwood Club, is a landscape architect and has recently purchased a lovely old house on the Boston Post Road in Weston. Besides their daughter, the Gorleys had as guests Dr. and Mrs. Huntington of Fayettville, Arkansas. Dr. Huntington is an eye specialist as well as an authority on rare prints of which he has quite a collection. He had just given a lecture on this subject at the Wedgwod Club and was interested in seeing all the prints in the Inn.

Our other dinner guest, Dr. Margeson of Melrose, entertained a group of singers and officers of the Men's Singing Club, Inc. of Beverly, Massachusetts. They had just given their fortieth annual fall concert and were considering a get-to-gether at the Inn in the spring. They made inquiries as to prices for an old-fashioned dance with Mr. Haynes for about one hundred couples. The distinguished guest of this dinner party was Dr. James R. Houghton, the well-known choral director and singing teacher of Boston.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 27 - December 3, 1949 incl.

Tuesday, November 29, 1949 Pleasant

We received an interesting note today from Mrs. A. G. Emmer it reads as follows:

"Although we are not New Englanders, Mr. Emmer and I have both come to love New England very much. We shall always have pleasant memories of the years we have spent here. High on the list of those memories are our visits from time to time to the Wayside Inn. Especially memorable is our visit on last Thanksgiving Day. Everything was perfect, the setting, the lovely dinner and the gracious service. We have spoken many times of the fine time we had and we thank you. Mr. Emmer joins me in wishing you a pleasant holiday season and a prosperous and happy New Year. Sincerely, Mrs. H. G. Emmer."

Wednesday, November 30, 1949 Pleasant

Mrs. Lane who comes frequently, today sat knitting by the fire in the bar room while her friend, Mrs. Enid Louise Fairbairn of Wellesley, entertained us by telling about her many activities. She is a descendant of William Bradford and lectures in costume on such subjects as "Glamour in Grandmother's Day" "Living with Wall Papers and Liking Them", "Gardening Gracefully with Grandmother". In another lecture she gives an imaginative description of the first Pilgrim Thanksgiving celebration in Plymouth and an authentic account of her own Bradford Family gathering in the old salt box house built there in the late 1700s. Mrs. Fairbairn also makes, from recipes written in her great grandmother's handwriting, bayberry candles and a hand lotion made from seaweed. The candles take infinite patience as Mrs. Fairbairn dips each one forty times and then she brings it to a high polish by rubbing it in the palm of her hand. To each pair of candles a small bunch of gray bayberries is tied with green ribbon making an attractive Christmas gift.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 27 - December 3, 1949 incl.

Thursday, December 1, 1949 Fair

Recent guests, Mr. and Mrs. Wyeth enjoyed afternoon tea in front of the fire in the Old Dining Room. When leaving Mr. Wyeth remarked that he admired the decorations about the Inn done with fruits and vegetables and especially one consisting of dried grasses arranged in a wooden bowl. "You see", explained Mr. Wyeth, "flowers, their care and their arrangement are my "hobby" so I am always interested to see what other people do with them."

Friday, December 2, 1949 Snow

Four inches of snow covered the ground and clung to the trees in fairy-like patterns. Not many people ventured out in the storm but the fire burned brightly on the hearth in the Bar Room and the Inn once again welcomed their regular Friday afternoon guests, the children from the Mary Lamb School. Dancing Class was held in the Ball Room. Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Purdy and Mrs. Purdy's father, Mr. Polland, attended the class this afternoon. Mr. Polland is very fond of the children and frequently makes the trip from Waltham in order to be present at the dancing class. This week, Mr. Polland presented Mr. Haynes with a pair of hand made "sticks" to aid the children in keeping time with the music.

Saturday, December 3, 1949 Fair - Cold

Early this evening the Inn welcomed Dr. Veo, his wife and daughter. Dr. Veo is a frequent Sunday dinner guest but tonight he asked for lodging for his family. Dr. Veo explained they were on their way to spend the winter in Florida but ran into car trouble. "We live on Nantucket Island in a house about one-hundred and seventy-five years old, explained Dr. Veo, "so we feel very much at home in the atmosphere of your old Inn."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 4 - 10, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, December 4, 1949 Cold

Due to her brother's critical illness, Miss Staples has gone to Chicago for an indefinite stay. In her absence Dorothy Hamilton is filling in today. Although she has a full time job in a small factory which has recently been started in Sudbury, she is very willing to help at the Inn whenever she can.

Yesterday's snow and today's cold kept some people from coming for their usual Sunday dinner. It was a quiet day but Dr. Bell came at noon with Mrs. Bell and their two little red-headed grandsons, Peter and Billy. The Colby's came in the evening for Sunday night supper.

Monday, December 5, 1949 Sunny - Cold

Filling half the page in today's Boston Herald is a picture of the Inn taken from the southwest by the Staff Photographer, Calvin Campbell. Underneath is the caption:

"Legendary Wayside Inn,"built in the old colonial day when men lived in a grander way", shines brightly in sunlit snow scene at Sudbury. But "The hobgoblin hall, now somewhat fallen to decay" of which Longfellow wrote, is resplendent now. It was restored by Henry Ford."

Two charming ladies braved the cold today to take a complete tour of the Inn. They were Mrs. A. J. Santry, whose husband has been legal advisor for the Wayside Inn estate for many years and her guest, Madame Anne Marie Giguet of Paris, France. They arrived late in the afternoon and because of a dinner engagement later with their husbands, had to leave without seeing any of the buildings outside. Both enjoyed the Inn, however, and Mme. Giguet especially, appreciated and spoke of the quiet and peaceful atmosphere of the old Inn.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 4 - 10, 1949 inclusive

Tuesday, December 6, 1949 Pleasant

Fifty Detroit News Boys under the able guidance of Mr. Staner of the Gray Line enjoyed luncheon at the Inn today. The boys were flown from Detroit to Boston for a convention and a tour of Historic Boston, Concord and Lexington and concluded their journey with luncheon at the Inn.

Mr. G. L. Frost from Concord brought three guests to dinner this evening. Mr. Frost often arranges for a series of three or four luncheons to be served in our Old Dining Room and brings as his guests a group of fifteen or twenty business associates.

Wednesday, December 7, 1949 Snow

An unusual telphone conversation took place today. Barbara Eaton, who is helping us in Miss Staples' absence answered the phone when it rang with the customary, "Wayside Inn". Then she was heard to say, "Henry Longfellow? No, he does not live here. Do you mean Henry Wadsworth Longfellow? The man at the other end of the line evidently said, "Yes, I want to speak to him. Is he there?" Then Barbara said, "No, he is not here. Perhaps you want a Henry Wadsworth Longfellow who lives in Weston?" But this did not satisfy and after Barbara patiently explained the poet's connection with the Inn the gentleman finally rang off. Rev. Butters, a luncheon guest, who could not help but hear this one-sided conversation said "I thought I'd better stick around. If there was going to be a seance it might be interesting!"

Another French lady, Mlle. Goyet of South Sudbury ventured out in the snow. She is a semi-invalid, so it really was an adventure for her to come to the Inn which she was anxious for a friend to see. Mlle, enjoyed Mrs. Flint's decorations, exclaiming over them in French. She said she was very glad to see them as she had read about them in the Enterprise!"

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 4 - 10, 1949 inclusive

Thursday, December 8, 1949 Very Cold

Mr. Nilsen of Hartford, Connecticut, a business man who travels a good deal, often has dinner here and then spends the night. He arrived late this afternoon and asked for the room on the second floor. He likes the semi-private bath and the desk where he can write and so he was given the Garden room. On his way to and fro Mr. Nilsen often stops at the Country Store so this time he was commissioned by his family to get some more of "that wonderful cheese" which he did. He said it always amazes him how accurately Mr. Swanson can gage a pound or a half a pound before he weighs the cheese. Mr. Nilsen seemed to be in a chatty mood today and said that as a boy he used to hear his father, who was born in Sweden, sing funny songs about an old tramp nicknamed "Ole Bull". Later in his life he became confused when people spoke of the real Ole Bull as he always thought of him as an old drunken reprobate. Finally his father explained it to him. When Mr. Nilsen first came here he was given the Ole Bull room which pleased him very much. Now he puts sentiment aside and asks for the larger one in which he can spread out.

Friday, December 9, 1949 Very Cold

Recent guests at the Inn were Dr. and Mrs. Kanniston from Providence, Rhode Island. Dr. Kenniston is a retired Brown University Professor. He has taken up photography as a hobby and today centered his attention on our Inn. He took several steriioptican photos of the Bar Room.

Gwen McDonald, a resident of Sudbury, and a former Inn employee brought several friends to see the Inn this afternoon. Gwen McDonald's mother was Bessie Parmenter and she lived in the house which was purchased by Mr. Ford and later made into the Boys School.

Saturday, December 10, 1949 Cold

We received a lovely Christmas card today and a thank you note from Miss Marion M. Hopkins who wrote:

"Thank you so much for sending me the copy of "No Room at the Inn". May I say that I was hopefully surprised and most pleased to think you found time to do a favor for a complete stranger.

Most Sincerely,
Marian M. Hopkins"

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 11 - 17, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, December 11, 1949 Rain

A drizzling rain fell all day causing icy roads. Four separate accidents occurred on the hill coming towards the Country Store from Marlboro. People preferred to stay at home instead of going out to eat or sight see. The radio warned every one to keep off the roads. Business consequently was reduced to a minimum. Jay McDonough, who has been working at the Inn all summer, is now employed by the State Highway Department and will drive the snow plow. Today, he was busy spreading sand on the icy roads.

Monday, December 12, 1949 Rain

A warm rain has been falling all day and the snow has completely disappeared. It is hoped it will alleviate somewhat the water shortage.

A gentleman one day inquired of a hostess what Lafayette's first name was. It does not appear on any of the documents or pictures hanging in the Lafayette room, nor could it be found immediately in any book in the Library. The French lady, Madame Giguet, who came the other day with Mrs. Santry was asked, but she did not know. Mlle. Goyet, living in Sudbury, but born in France did not know but promised to find out. Today arrives a note from Mlle. in which she says, "Voici les noms de LaFayette

"Marie, Joseph, Paul, Roch, Yves, Gilbert,
Notier, Marquis de La Fayette!"

Tuesday, December 13, 1949 Pleasant

A table for nine was set up this noon in the Old Dining Room for Mrs. W. Clark and her guests. A Christmas centerpiece adorned the table and a cheerful fire burned brightly on the hearth. After luncheon the ladies were taken on a tour of the Inn. Mrs. Burridge, accompanied by two ladies, also enjoyed luncheon in the Old Dining Room today.

Six students from the Vesper George School of Art visited the Inn this morning. They were sent from the school on a field trip and were extremely interested in the Inn and its furnishings.

Wednesday, December 14, 1949 Pleasant

After two days of rain today is clear and cold. Christmas cards to the hostesses continue to arrive. A personal card from Graycroft Cabins has a "Thank you" over the manager's signature. Probably because we sent quite a few people there this summer when our rooms were all filled, Mr. Fountain was grateful.

Another "Thank you" comes from Dublin - Texas on stationary marked "Lightening C. Ranch". It is from Carolyn Colborn, one of the girls from Gene Autry's Rodeo at the Boston Garden, a few weeks ago - She writes - "I am writing to thank you and tell you what a wonderful time I had visiting the Wayside Inn. It was a real experience for me to get to go through the Inn, which I had not done in about ten years, and as a result I could remember nothing except the old high silk hat box in one of the rooms - I really dont expect you to remember me out of all the people that come there or even our Rodeo group. But I was the smallest and the one in the black western hat and brown suede jacket with the calfskin trim. We arrived home in Texas in fine shape and was it ever hot. I hope everything is alright there and you have a very Merry Christmas. Very truly yours, Carolyn Colborn."

Thursday, December 15, 1949 Pleasant

We had a pleasant surprise this evening when Mr. and Mrs. Stanwood stopped in to have dinner. The explanation for their long absence was that Mrs. Stanwood had been very ill with pneumonia. Tonight they were celebrating what they called her "victory dinner" and helping them to celebrate was Mrs. Stanwood's nurse who had been with her all during her illness. Everyone agreed that Mrs. Stanwood looked in the best of health despite her long confinement.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 11 - 17, 1949 inclusive

Friday, December 16, 1949 Fair - Cold

We received an interesting Christmas message today from the Rev. Dr. Huntley. Dr. Huntley who lives in Cambridge, Massachusetts, is a charter member of the Universalist Fraters Group, which meets at the Inn in January of each year. Dr. Huntley's Christmas wish reads as follows:

"The Cheerful Christmas Corporation"
"Minutes of the annual meeting , December, 1949
Call to order by Lilla P. Huntley, President
The following resolutions were moved, seconded and carried.

1. Resolved: that the members of this organization like everybody.
2. Resolved: that they enjoy some people especially well.
3. Resolved: that to their favorites they will mail copies of these resolutions.
4. Resolved: that highly enthusiastic Christmas greetings are thus expressed to all recipients.
5. Resolved: that, having come to the sunset years of life, the members are serene, being fully confident of a competent God and a successful universe.

Duly adjourned.
George E. Huntley, Secretary"

Saturday, December 17, 1949 Pleasant

Christmas Greetings are coming from friends far and near. Friendly greetings have come from Rev. Austin S. Hale, and from Eddie Newton, a Wayside Inn Boys School graduate, and a box of candy from Dorothy Hamilton, a hostess at the Inn this past summer. Also a colorful card of a Wayside Inn with a stage coach approaching. The verse reads:

"Along our assets we like to count, the only one that money can buy, Your Good-Will and so at this Holiday Season we extend to you, as a friend: - the best of wishes for the coming year.

Allen's Country Store
Wilfred J. Allen"

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 18 - 24, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, December 18, 1949 Warm - Rain

The annual dinner of the young people of the Evangelical Congregational Church, followed by a candle-light service at the Martha-Mary Chapel, took place this evening. Rev.Edward M. Condit, pastor of the church, came with the group and entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion. He helped to fill in the time between dinner and the Chapel service by playing quiet games with them in the large ballroom. Christmas carols were sung to the accompaniment of an accordion after which the boys and girls adjourned to the Chapel. Here an impressive service was conducted by Mr. Condit after which the children emerged each one carrying a lighted candle. By this time it had grown dark and these little lights coming down the hill toward the Inn made a lovely sight.

Monday, December 19, 1949 Cloudy

The house is very warm today due to the unseasonable weather. It doestn't look as though it was going to be a white Christmas according to the prediction of the weatherman.

Mrs. Flint is busy decorating and today one of the old lanterns has been taken from the Old Kitchen and a temporary electric light has been installed in it. It now hangs in the bay window of the Old Dining Room with pine boughs and red ribbon for a background. This is the lantern mentioned previously, which Paine Furniture Company copied and has had for sale at their store in Boston.

Nancy Batchelder of South Sudbury, a former Mary Lamber and Southwester came in to the Inn on an errand. While waiting between buses she enjoyed looking through the house so much that she almost missed her bus. She said it was amazing how much she had forgotten in all the years since she went to school here.

Tuesday, December 20, 1949 Pleasant

Among our recent guests came Rev. Moss and a party of ten. They enjoyed dinner in the Old Dining Room. When leaving, Rev. Moss presented the staff with a box of Christmas chocolates.

Another box of candy was sent to the Hostesses from Mrs. Hazel Gould. Mrs. Gould lives in Sudbury in "The Captain Enoch Kidder House". She takes overnight guests and we often send our overflow to her in the summer.

Rev. Arnold and Rev. Arterton spent the night at the Inn recently. Both are frequent and very pleasing guests.

Wednesday, December 21, 1949 Cloudy

Miss Staples is remaining in Chicago through Christmas and in her absence Barbara Eaton is filling in. She surprised everyone recently by announcing her marriage which took place last summer. Her name is now Mrs. Nelson Deveneau and her husband is ski instructor at Black Mountain in New Hampshire. Due to lack of snow he is enjoying a short vacation in Sudbury with Barbara's family.

This evening ten young ladies from Marlborough had dinner. The reservation was made by Miss Eleanor Jones who is employed by the Marlborough Public Library and has charge of the Children's Room. The other young ladies were also business women and enjoyed their dinner and relaxation from care afforded by the Wayside Inn.

Thursday, December 22, 1949 Pleasant

The dancing class, usually conducted by Mr. Haynes every Friday, was held today as the children were invited to a party by Mrs. Purdy. How their eyes shone when they came into the ballroom and saw a beautiful Christmas tree all lighted and trimmed and on a table nearby stockings filled with candy and presents! In spite of this distraction the children went through the usual waltz and a quadrille or two and a new version of the Virginia Reel done in waltz time and

Thursday, December 22, 1949 (continued)

very slowly to the music of the Minuet. After the last waltz, the children marched around the ballroom and downstairs where ice and cake were served. A red Santa Claus with a pack on his back filled with lollipops was at each place. Mrs. Purdy gave each child a present as they said "good afternoon". "Thank yous" and "Merry Christmases" filled the air as they walked down the hall and out the front door where the little yellow bus was waiting to take them home.

Friday, December 23, 1949 Rain

Today the Inn welcomed Mrs. Jones from Alabama. Mrs. Jones is going to stay with us for several weeks while her daughter, Mrs. D. Oliver is getting situated in her newly purchased home the "Hager House". Mrs. Jones' daughter purchased the house from Mr. and Mrs. Crelley, who lived there for about a year. The Crelleys were charming people and we were sorry to see them move back to the West, however, Mrs. D'Oliver is equally as charming and we are happy to welcome her to our neighborhood. Mrs. Jones is here just for a visit and will return to Alabama where she owns and operates an "Antique Shop".

Saturday, December 24, 1949 Fair - Cool

"T'was the night before Christmas" and as we sat by the open fire in the Bar room half expecting to hear "Santa" appear on the roof, the front door flew open and in came a jolly Santa. "How do you do - HO, Ho, Ho, Ho,he exclaimed" When we inquired about his raindeer, he replied, "Oh, I left them in the woods for your roof has no snow."

By this time we recognized the voice of our "Santa" as being that of Chester Fabion. He was on his way to Marlboro to play Santa for the children at the Greek Church and later to visit the sick at the Marlboro Hospital. With a "Merry Christmas to all and a Ho, Ho, Ho" he was on his way.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 25 - 31, 1949 inclusive

Sunday, December 25, 1949 Pleasant

The Inn was not lacking in Christmas spirit nor in the welcome of good cheer it gave the two hundred guests who chose this old-fashioned abode for their holiday celebration. Turkeys were steaming in the kitchen ovens while plates of plum pudding were standing on the pantry shelves ready for a topping of hard sauce. The ornamental side of the Christmas celebration was taken care of by Mrs. Flint who spotted throughout the house the symbols of the Yuletide in woodsy pine boughs upon which were hung glittering ornaments. Pine cones were gilded and graceful leaves of the rhododendron were spattered with gold paint and then made into beautiful arrangements on mantles and tables. They were not done in any haphazard fashion but with thought and care. They expressed the Christmas spirit with restraint and grace. One of our guests today in commenting on the decorations said he thought they were done by an artist whose very Christmas spirit flowed into the making of them. The man was an artist and we know too that Mrs. Flint is an artist. We hope that the very same spirit she displayed in her work flowed into the hearts of all who spent Christmas day at the Wayside Inn.

Monday, December 26, 1949 Cloudy

Yesterday, Mr. Purdy called our attention to a picture in the Boston Herald, of three men who were co-directors of a performance of the Messiah. This was the 13th annual performance, given recently in the High School Auditorium of Brunswick, Maine by a chorus of three hundred voices. "The man in the middle is my cousin", said Mr. Purdy. He is Dr. Lyle Ring, direct of the Wheelock College Glee Club of Boston. This great work of Handel's was sung to an audience of one thousand people by the Colby College Glee Club and the Brunswick Choral Society as well as the Wheelock College Glee Club.

They say: "A bayberry candle burned to the socket,
Puts love in your heart and money in your pocket."
if burned on Christmas Eve. So one of these fragrant green candles surrounded by holly branches, burned on the hutch table in the bar room that night. Tonight it was borrowed by a romantic young couple. They were overnight guests and placing the candle on a table in the Old Kitchen they opened their presents as they say by the fire on the high backed settle.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 25 - 31, 1949 inclusive

Tuesday, December 27, 1949 Cloudy

Taking a rest from traffic jams and city speed, are Mr. and Mrs. Paul H. Stoutt of New York who are here for the holidays. Mr. Stout is a business executive with the American magazine and formerly a fiction writer. His wife is a charming petite blond who makes a most attractive picture sitting on the black panelled settle in front of the fire. In contrast, Mr. Stoutt is a large man of the athletic type, broad shoulders and so tall he has to stoop when passing under the low door casings of this old house.

Wednesday, December 28, 1949 Pleasant

This morning we said goodbye to Joan Dieffenback with deep regret. Since she started coming here each year at this time for thirteen years we feel that she is more a friend than a guest.

Mrs. Dunn of Wellesley Hills brought seven children to tea this afternoon. They were of varying ages but very well behaved and even the smallest one seemed to enjoy the Inn as well as her sandwiches and milk. Other people also wanted a change from home cooking and we were very busy allday.

Thursday, December 29, 1949 Cloudy

A letter came today from an appreciative minister who describes his visit to the Inn as "a cherished honor". He ends by saying "May the great host of people who ramble those rooms and halls be inspired by the grand welcome you give each one."

Yours in Christian love and fellowship
Leopole Mozart Hays

This week has been a little more active as far as guests are concerned. Schools are closed and many children are being entertained by their parents or guests from out-of-town are bing shown the historical points around Boston and vicinity. This is one of the few places of historical interest open to the public throughout the year. Most of the old, old houses in Concord, Lexington and Salem are closed through the Winter months.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 25 - 31, 1949 inclusive

Friday, December 30, 1949 Cloudy

Among our luncheon guests today came a young family, Mother, father and son Ned, who was about four years of age. Ned, with a sparkle in his eye, came trudgeing into the Bar Room after his parents carrying a huge stuffed animal. Ned explained, "This is my Teddybear". Mother assisted Ned with his explanation by saying "This Teddy unlike most fuzzy teddybears, was made of a linen cloth and dressed in linen clothes. He is about forty years old and belonged to Ned's uncle. He is Ned's favorite toy and he insists on taking him everywhere."

Saturday, December 31, 1949 FAir - Cool

Recent Guests

Rev. Cummings, his wife and son stopped today to say Hello! and to wish us all a very Happy New Year. Rev. Cummings is a member of the "Fraters" group who will hold their annual Retreat at the Inn the latter part of this month.

Bishop Wright, Assistant to Arch-Bishop Cushing of Boston, enjoyed luncheon with a friend today in the Old Dining Room.

Miss Howland, accompanied by an elderly lady have stopped for luncheon three times this week. Today, the elderly lady said, "I am like the bad penny, forever turning up".

We are very happy to greet these two ladies for they always come in with a smile and leave us with a friendly wish.